

10¢

AUGUST No. 13

ICD
8

DIARY LOVES

Glimpses into the intimate secrets of girls in love

Don't miss—

FALSE IDOL

MY

BETRAYAL

PAGES

OUT OF THE

PAST

THE SNOB



Nancy Gates in RKO Radio's "Sons of the Musketeers."

The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". The art style is characteristic of mid-century pulp magazines, with bold colors and dynamic illustrations. In the center, a large purple speech bubble with a black outline contains the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" in a white, stylized font. The background of the entire image is a solid dark color, making the colorful comic covers stand out.

Miss Lee Fashions

Style #633 MISTY LACE

Sheer enchantment with the magic of lace! Exquisitely lovely sheer net clings lovingly over bare shoulders to a figure-caressing bodice of imported Chantilly Lace that falls into a graceful peplum and cascades helplessly to the hemline of the widest of wide filmy dancing skirts (over its own slip). Colorful blushing flowers highlight a tiny waist. In Superb Quality Celanese Taffeta and Marquisette net in your choice of Rose, Aqua, Black, White.

IN ALL SIZES

9-11-13-15-17

10-12-14

16-18-20

only **9⁹⁸**

16½-18½-20½

22½-24½-26½

38-40-42

44-46-48

only **10⁹⁸**

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IN ALL SIZES

9-11-13-15-17

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only **7⁹⁸**

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22½-24½-26½

38-40-42 44-46-48

only **8⁹⁸**



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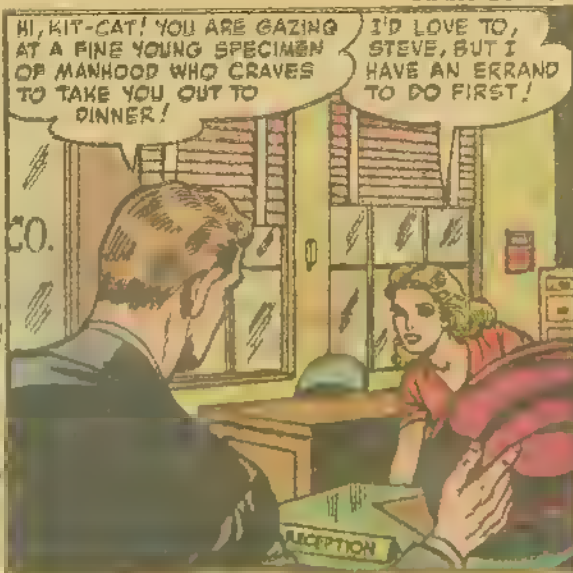
DIARY LOVES, August, 1951, No. 13. Published monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. Everett M. Arnold, General Manager, Alfred Grenet, Editor, Richard Arnold, Associate Editor. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office at Buffalo, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 347 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Copyright 1951 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U. S. A.

KIT LANSING WAS A NORMAL AMERICAN GIRL, IN LOVE WITH A FINE YOUNG MAN, STEVE DUNCAN! THEN SHE MET ANDRE LATOUR, WHO STIRRED HER STRANGELY AND DIFFERENTLY, WHO AWAKENED THE EMBERS OF AN ANCIENT DREAM! BLINDLY, PASSIONATELY SHE TURNED FROM STEVE TO LAY HER CONFUSED HEART ON THE ALTAR OF A...

False Idol



I was
lacking
up for
the night
when
Steve
Duncan
came in
from
the
Engineering
Department!

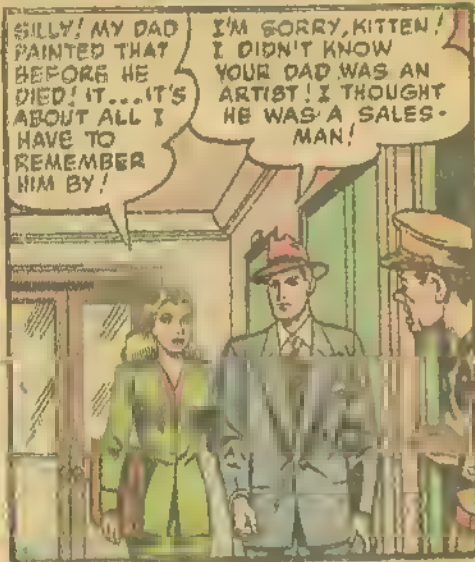
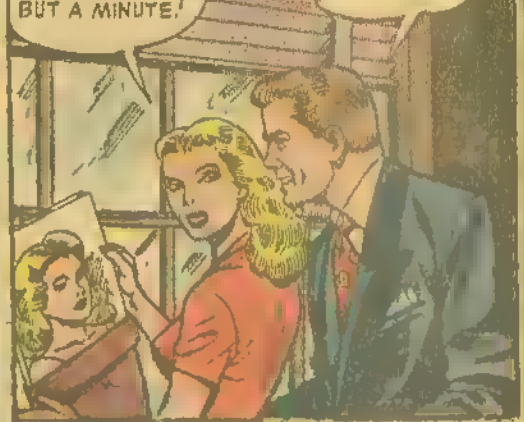


HI, KIT-CAT! YOU ARE GAZING
AT A FINE YOUNG SPECIMEN
OF MANHOOD WHO CRAVES
TO TAKE YOU OUT TO
DINNER!

I'D LOVE TO,
STEVE, BUT I
HAVE AN ERRAND
TO DO FIRST!

I WANT TO STOP
AT THE ART
STORE AND
LEAVE THIS TO
BE FRAMED!
IT WON'T TAKE
BUT A MINUTE!

HEY, NOW...MAYBE I
CAN'T AFFORD TO ENTER-
TAIN RICH RECEPTIONISTS
WHO HAVE THEIR
PORTRAITS PAINTED
IN OILS!

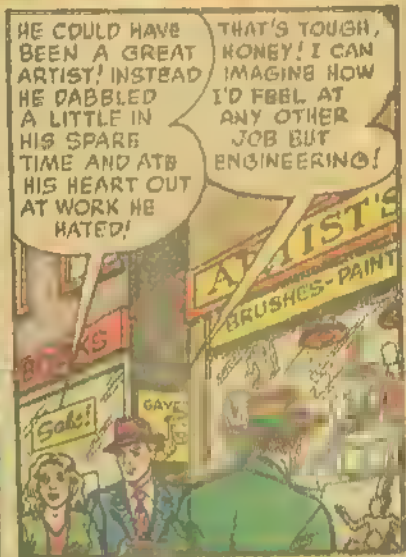


SILLY! MY DAD
PAINTED THAT
BEFORE HE
DIED! IT...IT'S
ABOUT ALL I
HAVE TO
REMEMBER
HIM BY!

I'M SORRY, KITTEN!
I DIDN'T KNOW
YOUR DAD WAS AN
ARTIST! I THOUGHT
HE WAS A SALES-
MAN!



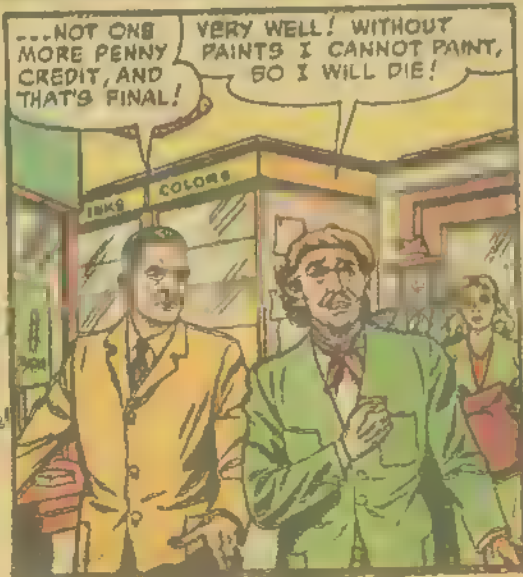
HE WAS, STEVE! THAT WAS
THE TRAGEDY OF HIS LIFE!
HE WANTED TO STUDY ART,
BUT HE MARRIED MOTHER
AND HAD TO GIVE IT UP
TO MAKE A LIVING! I'VE
NEVER FORGOTTEN!



HE COULD HAVE
BEEN A GREAT
ARTIST! INSTEAD
HE DABBLED A
LITTLE IN
HIS SPARE
TIME AND AT
HIS HEART OUT
AT WORK HE
HATED!

THAT'S TOUGH,
MONEY! I CAN
IMAGINE HOW
I'D FEEL AT
ANY OTHER
JOB BUT
ENGINEERING!

We
walked
into a
scene of
tragedy!
The sharp
voices
stilled,
but not
before I
had heard
the
bitter
criticism!



...NOT ONE
MORE PENNY
CREDIT, AND
THAT'S FINAL!

VERY WELL! WITHOUT
PAINTS I CANNOT PAINT,
SO I WILL DIE!

I
watched
the
tragic
figure
stumble
out and
my heart
bled for
a frustra-
tion I
knew
all too
well!



SOMETHING
FOR YOU
MISS?

OH... ER...YES!
I'D LIKE TO SELECT
A FRAME FOR THIS
PAINTING, PLEASE!

Ten minutes later, when we came out, I saw the same dejected figure!



YOU HAVEN'T SUFFERED WITH AN ARTIST AS I HAVE! I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT... FOR DAD'S SAKE!

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT TN...?



Call it a wild, crazy impulse, if you will... but the hapless figure reminded me sharply of Dad's lost opportunity!

PLEASE...DON'T BE EMBARRASSED, BUT I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING IN THERE! YOU NEED MONEY FOR PAINTS, DON'T YOU?

MONEY? THE JINGLING BRASS THAT SMOTHERS THE SOULS OF MEN! THE FILTNY GOD WE WORSHIP IN OUR BLIND STUPIDITY! I HATE MONEY!



BELIEVE ME, I UNDERSTAND! WOULD YOU BE OFFENDED IF I LOANED YOU THE MONEY TO BUY YOUR PAINTS! ONLY AS A LOAN!

PAINTS! THE MAGIC FABRIC OF DREAMS! BUT NO, IT IS USELESS, SWEET CHILD! YOUR KINDNESS OVERWHELMS ME, BUT...



I BLUSH, BUT I MUST CONFESS I OWE HIM A BILL THAT MUST BE PAID BEFORE I CAN BUY A SINGLE TUBE! TWENTY-TWO DOLLARS, ALAS!

I'LL LEND IT TO YOU! HERE...PLEASE TAKE IT! NOTHING MUST STOP YOUR PAINTING! THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!



MY DEAR, YOU ARE AS GENEROUS AS YOU ARE LOVELY! YOU HAVE EARNED THE UNDYING GRATITUDE OF ANDRE LATOUR...A DEBT I SHALL REPAY A THOUSAND-FOLD!

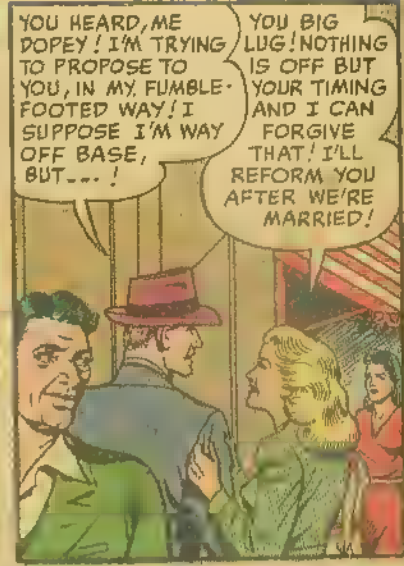
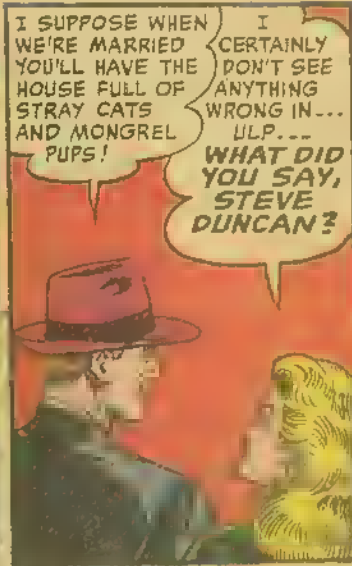
OH, IT'S...IT'S ALL RIGHT!



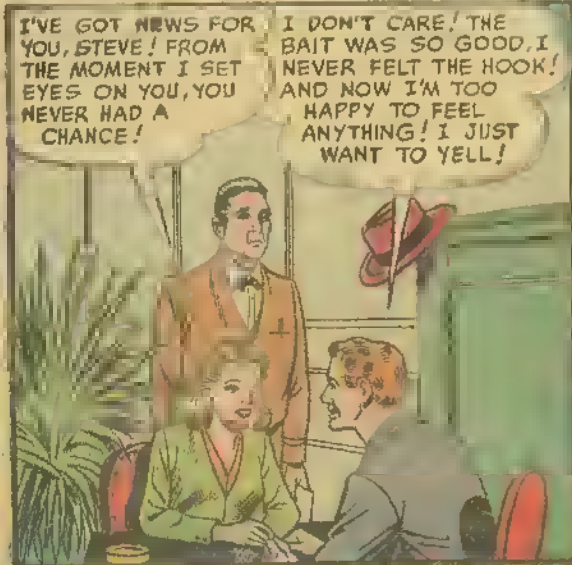
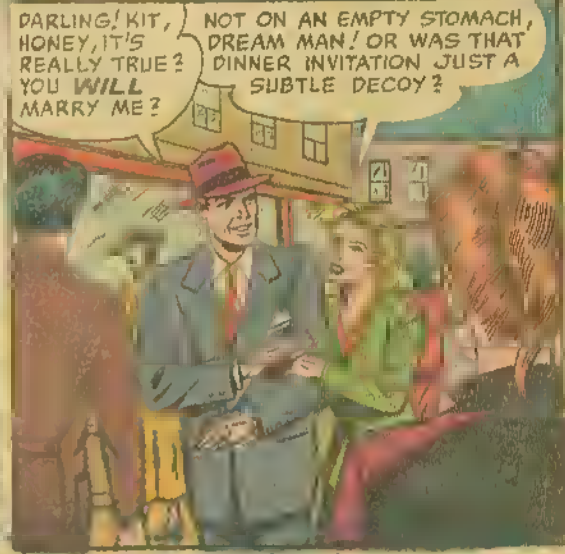
HOWDY, SUCKER... TO COIN A PHRASE! HOW MUCH OF A BITE DID THAT PASSIONATE PANHANDLER PUT ON YOU?

STEVE DUNCAN, I WON'T LISTEN TO SUCH REMARKS! I THOUGHT YOU HAD A HEART AND SOME FEELINGS!





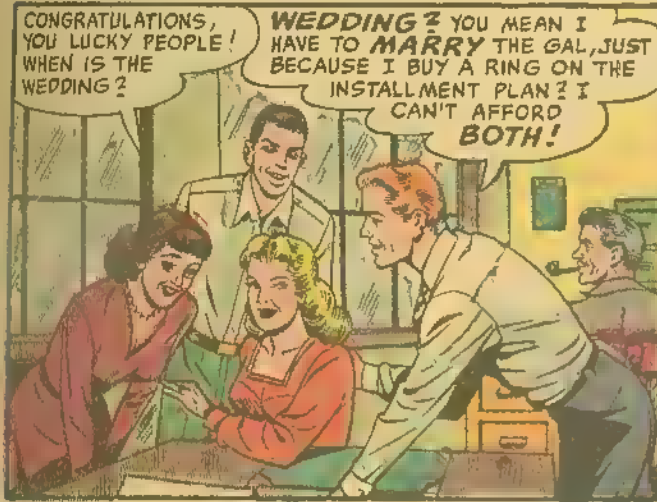
What did time or place mean then, when I was finally living a dream born in my heart the first day I ever saw Steve Duncan!



The rest of the evening was such a whirl of happiness that I never once thought of Andre Latour, the artist, until I was writing in my diary!



The next day, at the office, the news of my diamond ring spread like wildfire!



CONGRATULATIONS, YOU LUCKY PEOPLE! WHEN IS THE WEDDING?

WEDDING? YOU MEAN I HAVE TO MARRY THE GAL, JUST BECAUSE I BUY A RING ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN? I CAN'T AFFORD BOTH!

HONEY, I'VE GOT TO WORK ON DRAWINGS FOR A WHILE SO I CAN'T TAKE YOU HOME! MAY I DROP AROUND LATER TONIGHT?

OF COURSE I'LL DO A LITTLE WASHING AND IRONING AND DREAMING WHILE I WAIT!



But suddenly my plans were changed by a voice that called my name as I left the office building...



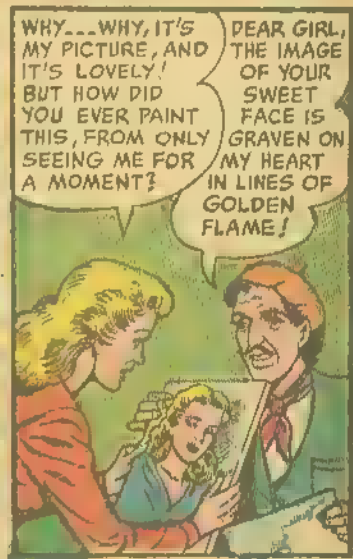
MISS LANSING! KIT...

WHA...? WHY, IT'S ANDRE LATOUR, THE ARTIST! HOW DID YOU LEARN MY NAME AND WHERE I WORK?



YOU LEFT THE INFORMATION WITH THAT SHYLOCK, THAT NAUSEOUS DEALER IN MISERY AT THE ART STORE! I BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE GIFT!

OH, BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, ANDRE!



WHY...WHY, IT'S MY PICTURE, AND IT'S LOVELY! BUT HOW DID YOU EVER PAINT THIS, FROM ONLY SEEING ME FOR A MOMENT?

DEAR GIRL, THE IMAGE OF YOUR SWEET FACE IS GRAVEN ON MY HEART IN LINES OF GOLDEN FLAME!



Of course I was thrilled! What girl wouldn't be at such lovely compliments!

I DASHED THAT OFF THE MOMENT I GOT BACK TO MY STUDIO! UNTIL I CAN REPAY YOUR GENEROSITY, IT IS AT LEAST EVIDENCE OF MY GRATITUDE!

IT'S THE LOVELIEST PAINTING, ANDRE! I KNEW YOU HAD GENIUS! IN NO TIME YOU'LL BE FAMOUS!



I HAVE A SMALL COMMISSION, A PITTANCE...NOT ENOUGH TO PAY YOU BUT ENOUGH FOR A SMALL, CHEAP DINNER WITH WINE! WOULD YOU...?

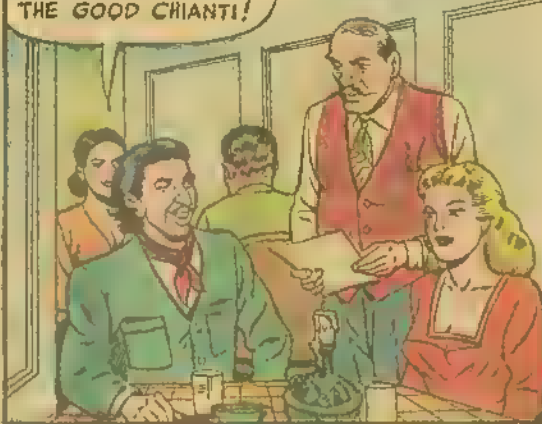
DINE WITH YOU? WHY...I... I THINK I'D LIKE TO, ANDRE! I'D LIKE TO HEAR MORE ABOUT YOUR PAINTING!

I stifled a twinge of conscience and let Andre take me to a small, shabby basement cafe!



YOUR SPECIALTY FOR TWO, GIANO, AND DO NOT SPOIL THE REPUTATION I HAVE GIVEN YOU! WINE, OF COURSE... THE GOOD CHIANTI!

HMPH! THERE'S-A TWO KINDS REPUTATION I COULDA MENTION!



The food was really excellent! I found myself telling Andre of Dad and his longing to be an artist!



...SO THAT'S WHY I FELT SORRY FOR YOU! I UNDERSTOOD WHAT FRUSTRATION MEANT TO AN ARTISTIC SOUL!

AH, LIFE IS STRANGE, MY DEAR! WHEN THE SHADOWS SEEM DARKEST, A GLEAM OF LIGHT COMES INTO OUR DRAB EXISTENCE!



ON, THE CHECK... YES! WELL, YOUR PENCIL, GIANO! HOW CAN I SIGN THE CHECK WITHOUT A PENCIL, PRAY TELL!

OH, NO! I'M-A TELL YOU YESTER-DAY...NO MORE SIGN-A THE CHECK! PAY-A THE CASH OR WASH-A THE DISH! CREDIT, SHE IS-A DEAD!



VERY WELL, COCHON! HERE IS THE CASH. I GUESS I CAN SCRAPE AN OLD CANVAS. I'D WANTED THIS COMMISSION TO LOOK CLEAN!

NO, WAIT! I... I'LL PAY THE CHECK, ANDRE! YOU BUY YOUR NEW CANVAS AND PAINT A WONDERFUL PICTURE FOR YOUR CLIENT!



MY ANGEL AGAIN! WHAT CAN I SAY IN MY MISERABLE SHAME? HOW LONG MUST I ENDURE THIS EMBARRASSMENT FOR MY ART?

PLEASE DON'T BE DOWN-HEARTED, ANDRE! POUR THIS INTO YOUR WORK AND SHOW THE WORLD HOW REALLY GREAT YOU ARE! SHAME THEM!



OH, PRINCESS OF KINDNESS! THEN DO ME ONE FAVOR! COME AND SEE MY MISERABLE STUDIO... SEE WHERE MY POOR SPARK FLAMES ITS BRIGHTEST!

I... I SHOULDN'T! BUT JUST FOR A MOMENT, ANDRE! I DO WANT TO SEE SOME OF YOUR PAINTINGS!

At first glance I was repelled by the shabby, dirty room! Then the old story of artists starving for genius reassured me!

BEHOLD! HERE IN THIS DINGY PRISON MY SOUL WILL YET BURST ITS CHAINS AND FLY UP TO SHARE GLORY WITH THE STARS!

UHP! IT...IT'S CERTAINLY ARTISTIC, ISN'T IT? YOU MUST LOVE ART A GREAT DEAL TO SACRIFICE SO MUCH FOR IT!

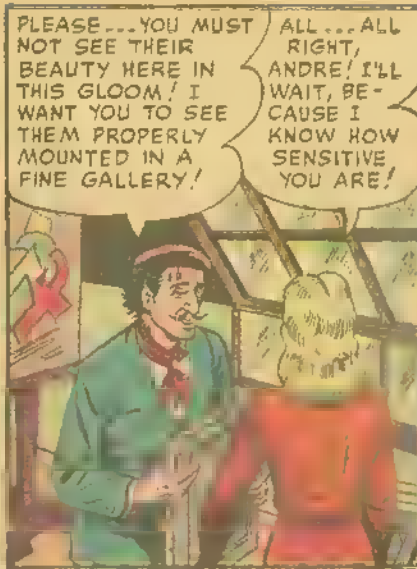


DIARY LOVES



I'M DYING TO SEE YOUR FINISHED WORK!

NO, NO, NO! PUT THAT DOWN! DON'T TOUCH MY CANVASES!



PLEASE... YOU MUST NOT SEE THEIR BEAUTY HERE IN THIS GLOOM! I WANT YOU TO SEE THEM PROPERLY MOUNTED IN A FINE GALLERY!

ALL... ALL RIGHT, ANDRE! I'LL WAIT, BECAUSE I KNOW HOW SENSITIVE YOU ARE!



OH, MY DEAREST! POVERTY, FRUSTRATION... THEY ARE NOTHING AGAINST THE GOOD FORTUNE THAT BROUGHT ME YOU!

I... I'D BETTER BE GOING, ANDRE!

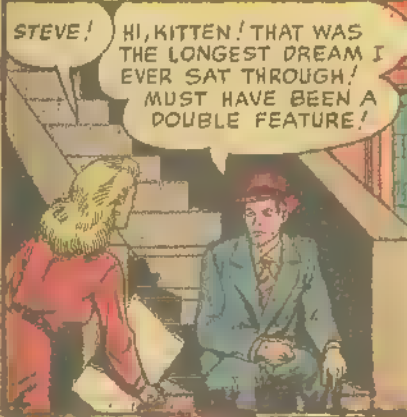
I have no excuse! The pressure of Andre's arms, the burning ardor of his hungry lips combined with the spell of my own illusions to set my lips aflame!



PLEASE, ANDRE! I... I MUST GO AT ONCE! I'M SORRY!

IT IS MY FATE TO DESTROY THAT WHICH I LOVE! FOR A MOMENT I LET THE LONELINESS OF MY HEART CONTROL ME! I CAN ONLY BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS!

In a blind turmoil, of emotions, I snatched my portrait and rushed home! Then my pounding heart turned over!



STEVE!

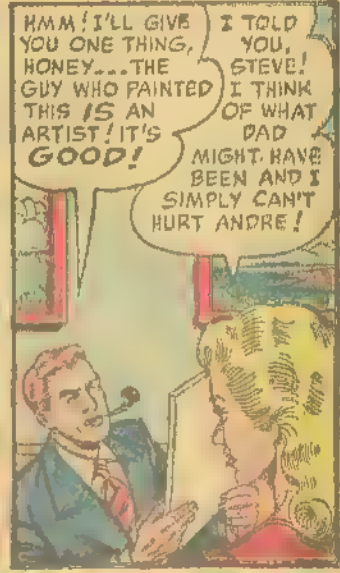
HI, KITTEN! THAT WAS THE LONGEST DREAM I EVER SAT THROUGH! MUST HAVE BEEN A DOUBLE FEATURE!

In a burst of guilt, I told Steve about the evening... everything except the kiss that still stirred me against my will!



I KNOW IT'S FOOLISH, STEVE, BUT HE'S REALLY AN ARTIST WHO DESERVES HELP! HERE IS A SKETCH HE MADE FOR ME!

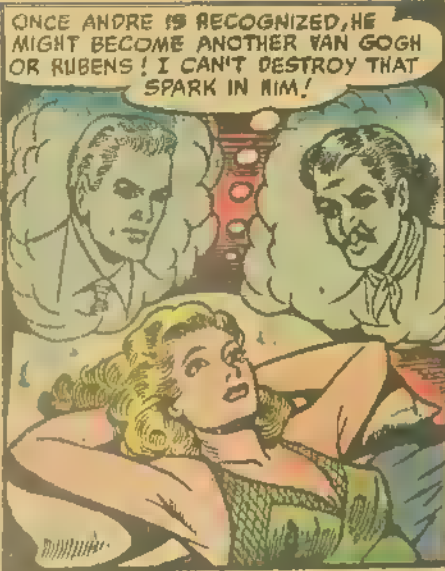
WHEEW! YOU HAD ME WORRIED FOR A MINUTE, PET! I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU TO ANOTHER MAN!



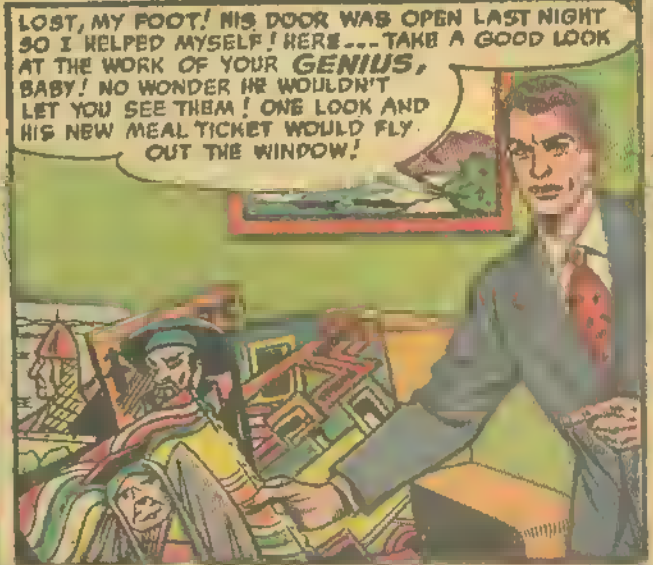
HMM! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE THING, HONEY... THE GUY WHO PAINTED THIS IS AN ARTIST! IT'S GOOD!

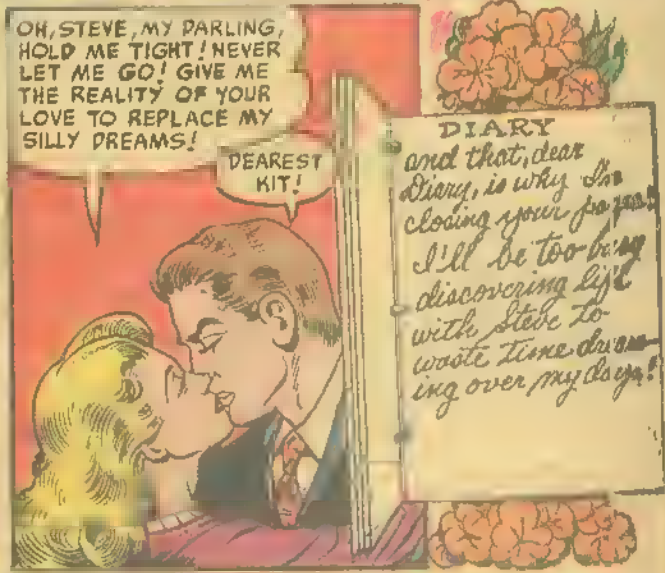
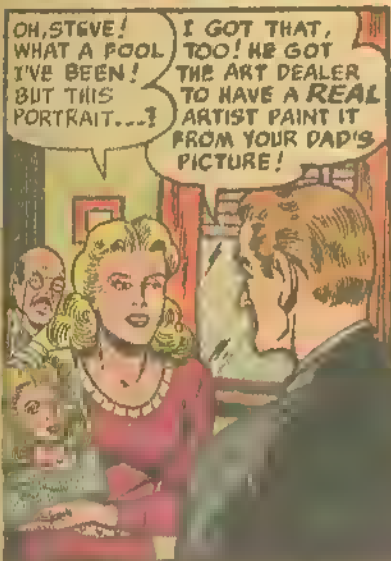
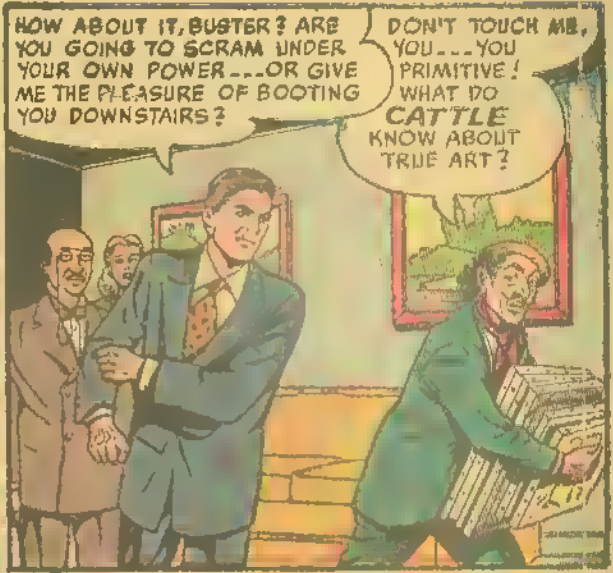
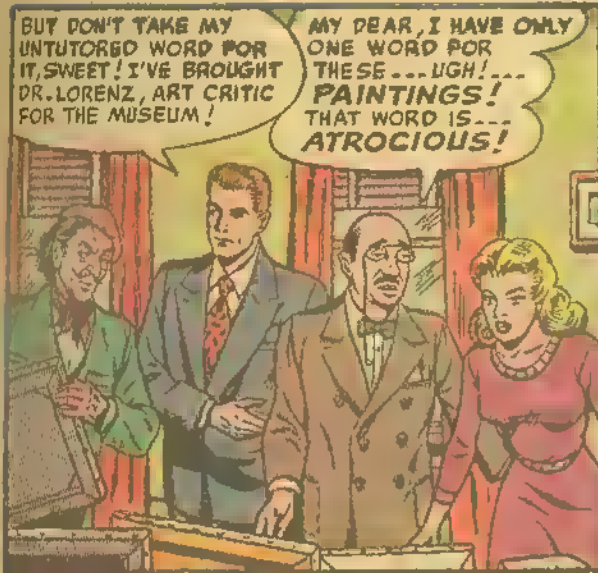
I TOLD YOU, STEVE! I THINK OF WHAT DAD MIGHT HAVE BEEN AND I SIMPLY CAN'T HURT ANDRE!

How could I sleep that night? I was in love with Steve... yet the fire of Andre's kiss still burned my lips!



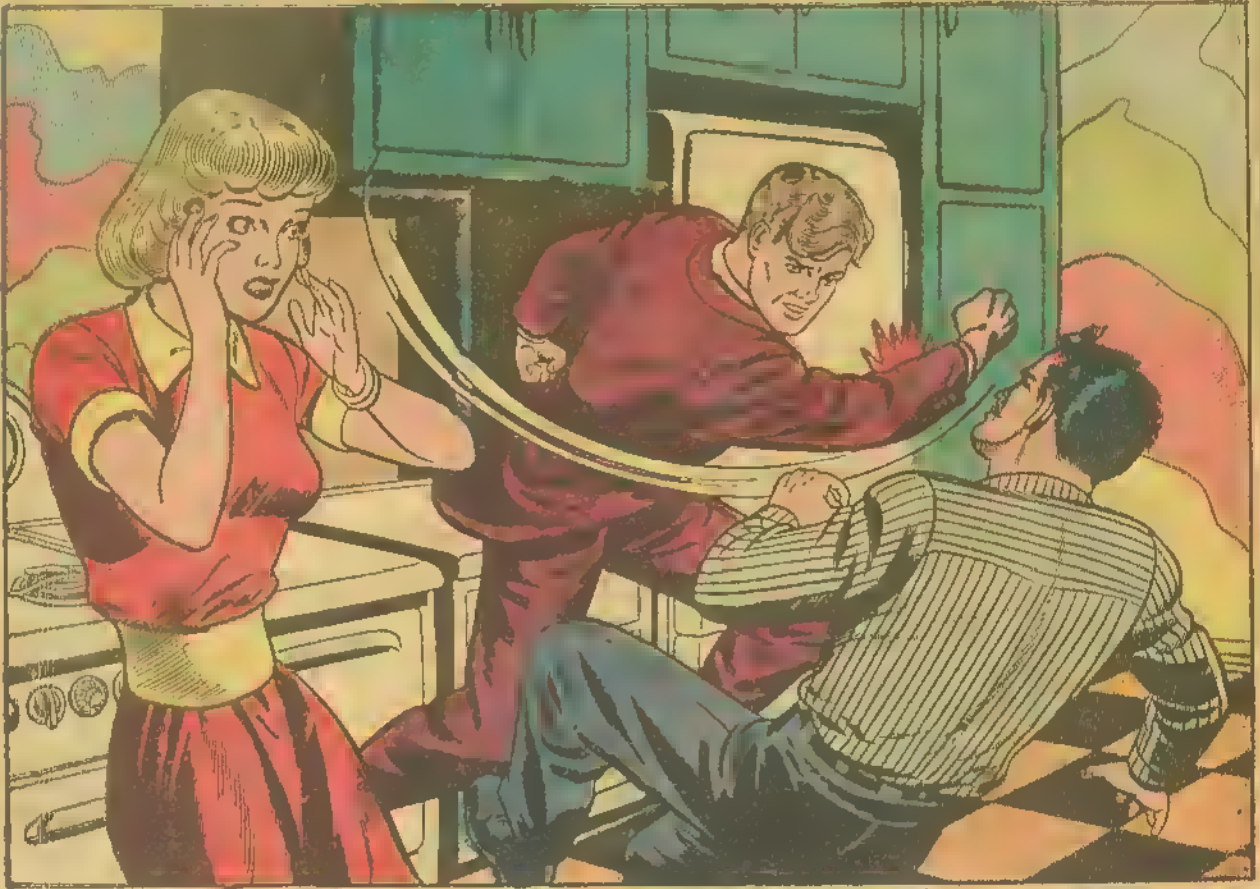
I went through the next day in a daze! I was almost glad when Steve had to work late again and couldn't see me home!





I HAD EVERYTHING I HAD EVER DREAMED OF AT MY FINGERTIPS... MARRIAGE TO JIMMY LANE... A SECURE POSITION... A BEAUTIFUL HOME IN AN EXCLUSIVE SUBURB... A LIFE OF EASE! AND SUDDENLY I TOSSED IT ALL OVERBOARD, WRECKING JIMMY'S FUTURE AS WELL AS MY OWN! THAT WAS...

MY BETRAYAL



Dear Diary:
Don Lawrence,
our chemist,
just brought
in the
discovery
that will
mean the
realization
of all my
dreams!

...SO THAT'S THE STORY, LUCY!
EITHER I'VE DISCOVERED THE
FINEST KITCHEN ENAMEL IN
EXISTENCE...OR I'VE FLOPPED!
ONLY TIME WILL TELL!

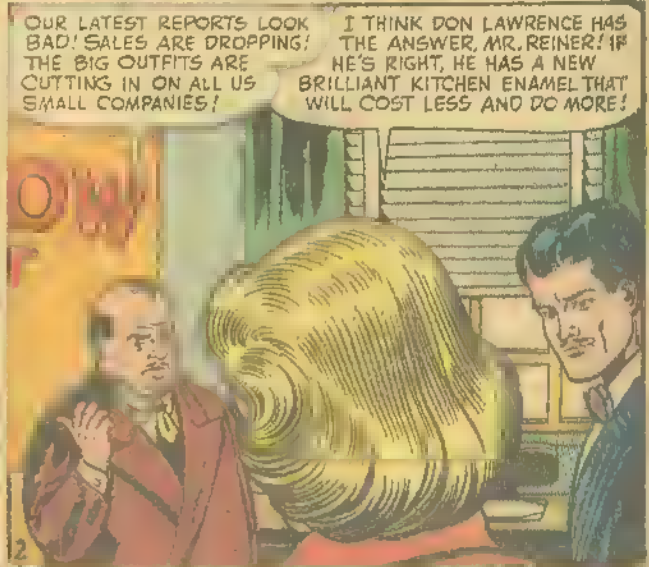
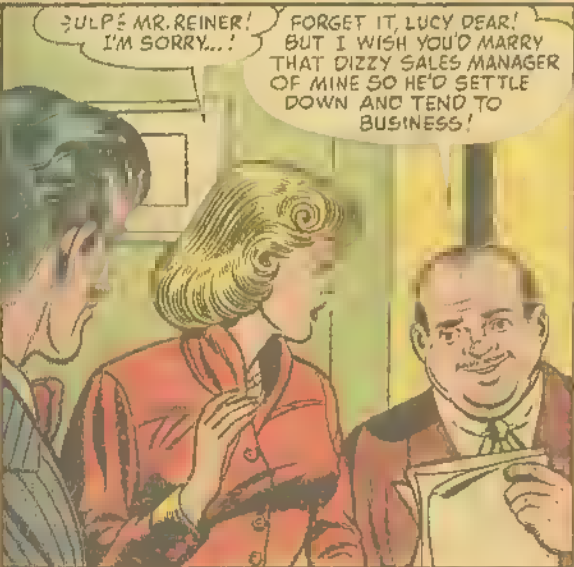
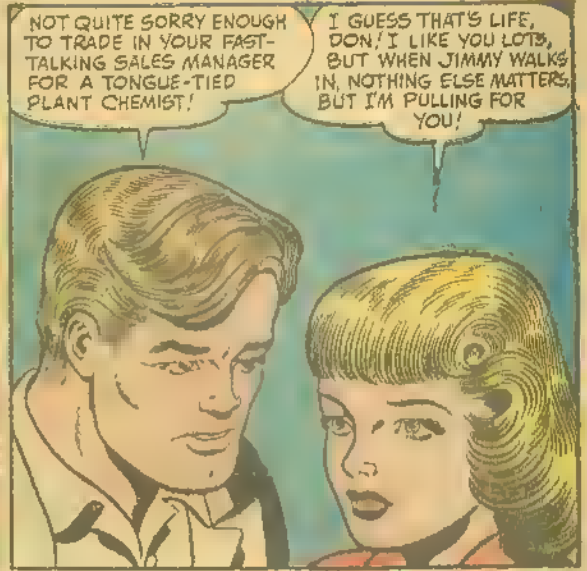
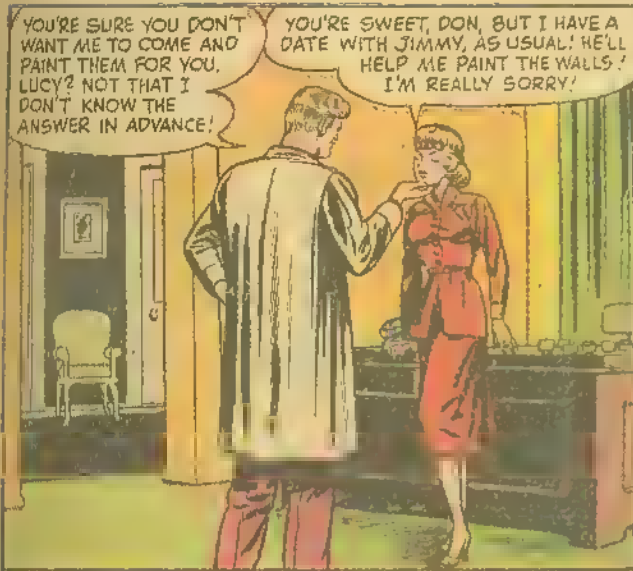
OH, DON! I JUST
KNOW YOU'VE
HIT IT THIS
TIME!

**RAINBOW
PAINT
CO.**

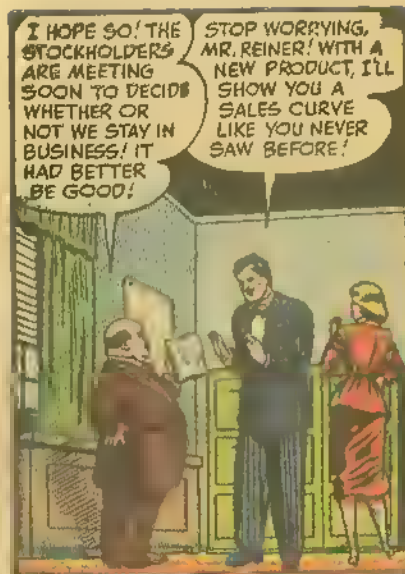
IN MAYBE A YEAR, I'LL KNOW, HONEY!
TAKE THESE SAMPLES HOME AND
DAUB YOUR KITCHEN! I WANT TO
KNOW HOW MY NEW
ENAMEL STANDS UP!

I'LL DO IT,
TONIGHT,
DON! I'LL PAINT
STRIPES OF EVERY
COLOR AND SEE
HOW THEY HOLD
UP!

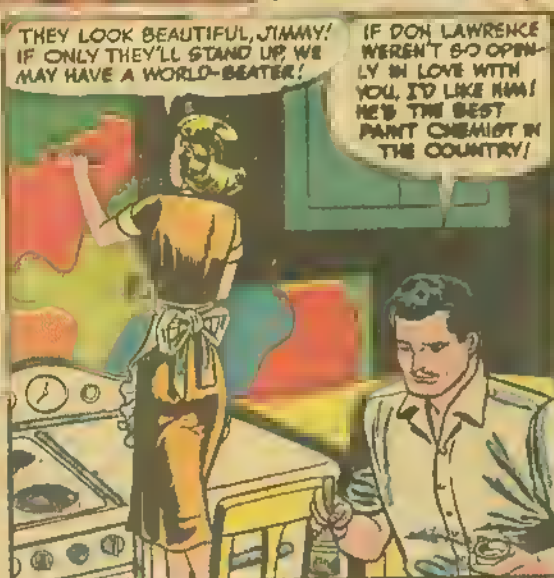




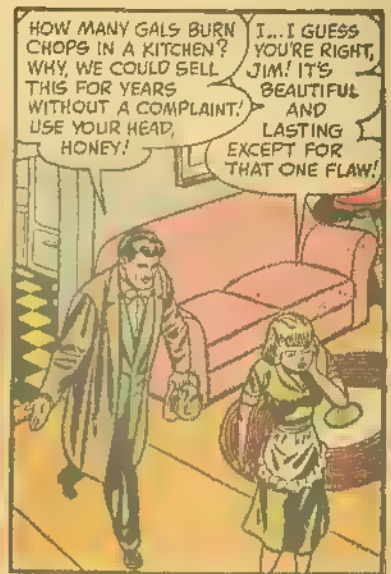
DIARY LOVES



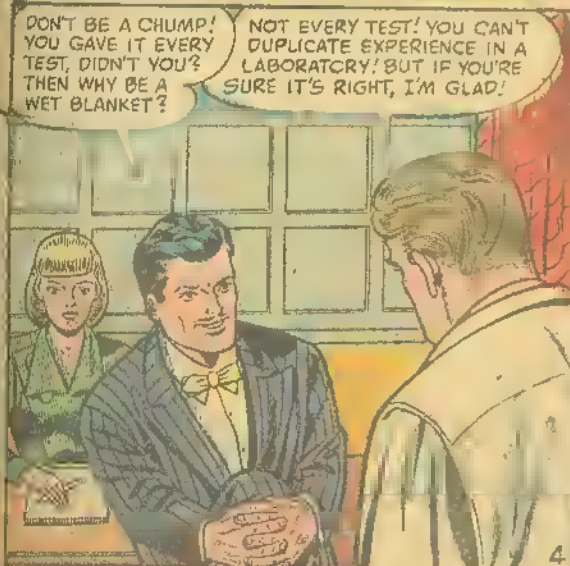
WITH MY LONG-SUFFERING LANDLADY'S PERMISSION, WE PAINTED MY LITTLE KITCHEN WITH DON'S NEW COLORS!



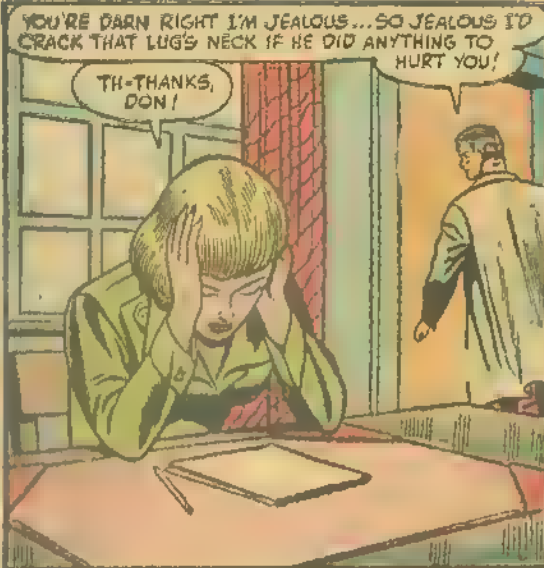
DIARY LOVES



THE NEXT MORNING JIMMY DICTATED A THRILLING REPORT, CLAIMING HE COULD SELL A MILLION GALLONS OF DON'S NEW ENAMEL!

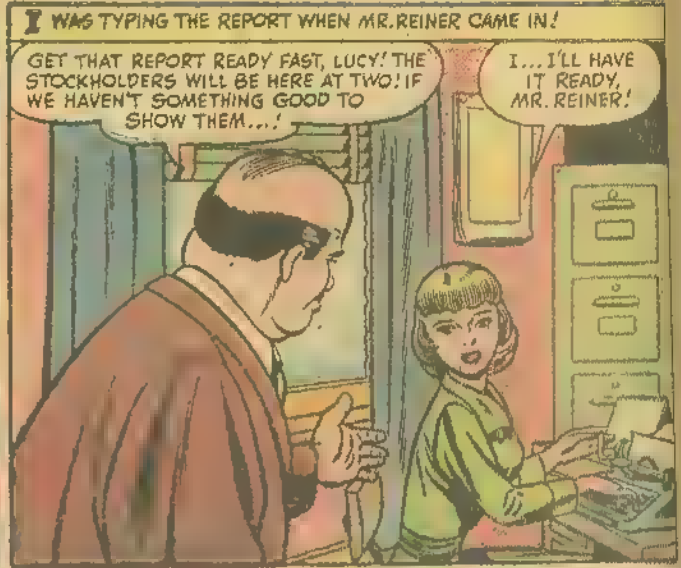


DIARY LOVES



YOU'RE DARN RIGHT I'M JEALOUS...SO JEALOUS I'D CRACK THAT LUG'S NECK IF HE DID ANYTHING TO HURT YOU!

TH-THANKS, DON!



I WAS TYPING THE REPORT WHEN MR. REINER CAME IN!

GET THAT REPORT READY FAST, LUCY! THE STOCKHOLDERS WILL BE HERE AT TWO! IF WE HAVEN'T SOMETHING GOOD TO SHOW THEM...!

I...I'LL HAVE IT READY, MR. REINER!



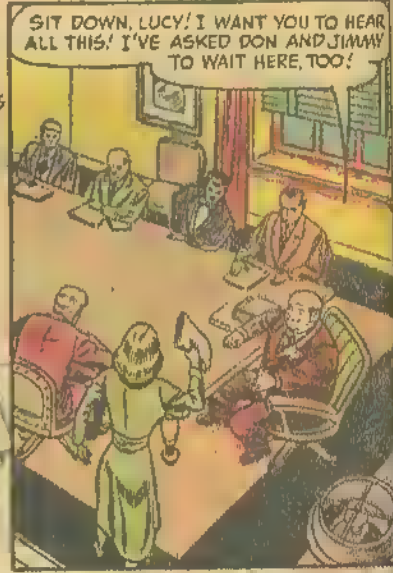
THEN IT ALL SWEEPED DOWN ON ME... THE FULL REALIZATION OF EVERYTHING!

BIG SALES MEAN A BIG JOB FOR JIMMY AND A SWELL MARRIAGE FOR ME! BY THE TIME THE TRUTH COMES OUT, WE'LL BE ALL SET!

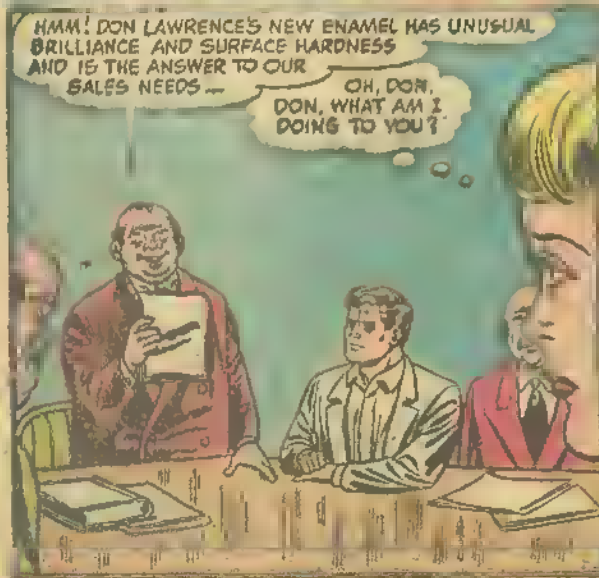


H-HOW MANY WOMEN BURN THE CH-CHOPS? TH-THAT'S WHAT JIMMY SAID! EXCEPT FOR THAT, THE ENAMEL IS BEAUTIFUL!

THE STOCKHOLDERS WERE ALL ASSEMBLED WHEN I HANDED MR. REINER THE TYPED COPY OF JIMMY'S REPORT!

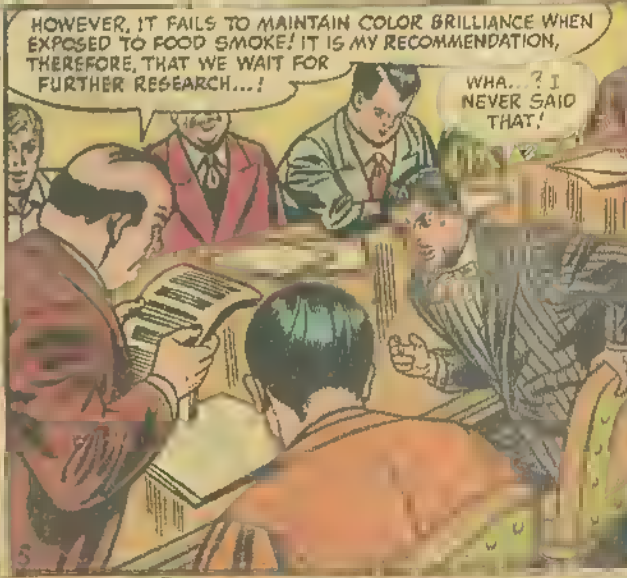


SIT DOWN, LUCY! I WANT YOU TO HEAR ALL THIS! I'VE ASKED DON AND JIMMY TO WAIT HERE, TOO!



HMM! DON LAWRENCE'S NEW ENAMEL HAS UNUSUAL BRILLIANCE AND SURFACE HARDNESS AND IS THE ANSWER TO OUR SALES NEEDS...

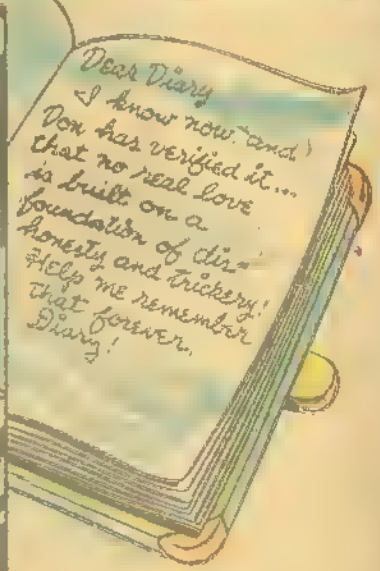
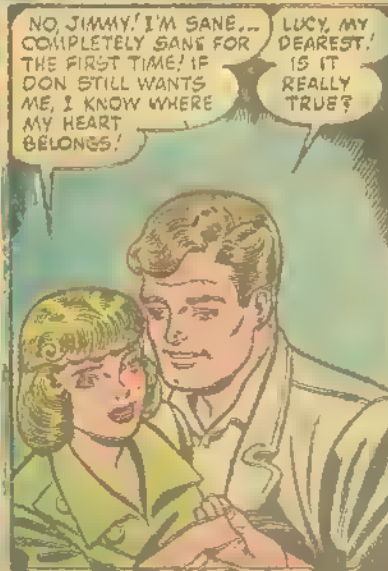
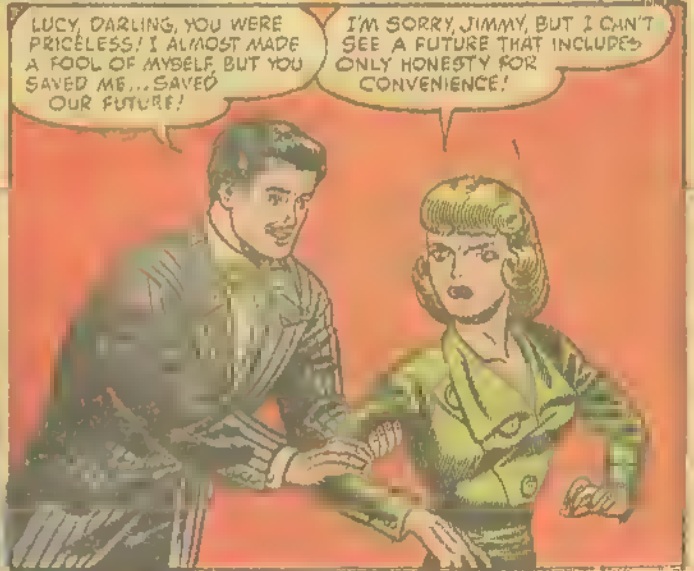
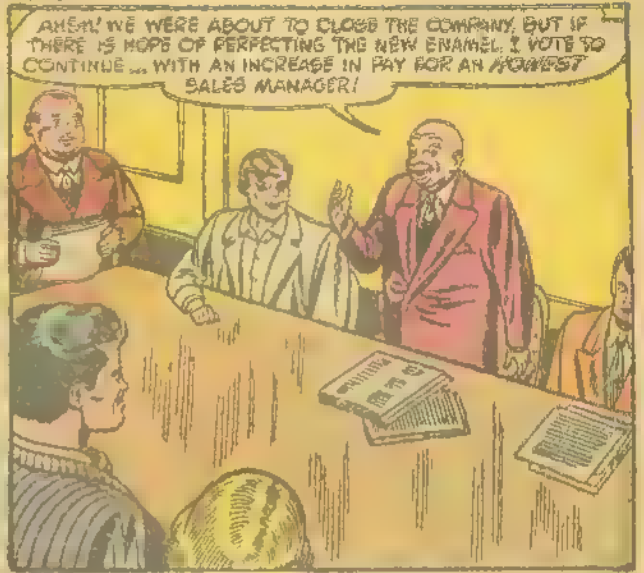
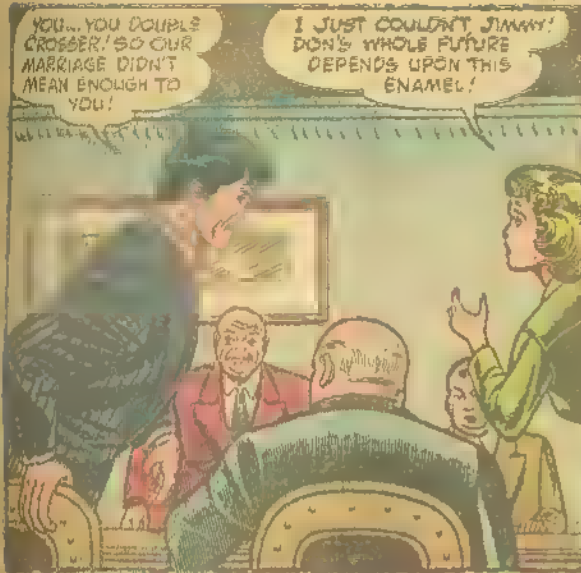
OH, DON, DON, WHAT AM I DOING TO YOU?



HOWEVER, IT FAILS TO MAINTAIN COLOR BRILLIANCE WHEN EXPOSED TO FOOD SMOKE! IT IS MY RECOMMENDATION, THEREFORE, THAT WE WAIT FOR FURTHER RESEARCH...!

WHA...? I NEVER SAID THAT!

DIARY LOVES



DIARY LOVES

I FELT SORE THAT NO ONE HAD EVER FACED SUCH A WEIGHTY PROBLEM AS MINE, UNTIL I RUMMAGED IN THE ATTIC AND CAME UPON MY GRANDMOTHER'S DIARY! THERE I READ A STORY THAT GAVE ME A LESSON IN LOVE! I DECIDED MY FUTURE FROM THOSE---

Pages Out of THE PAST



I DONNA PRESTON, WAS A GIRL WITH A TROUBLED MIND! I LOVED PAUL GRANT - OF THAT I WAS CERTAIN!

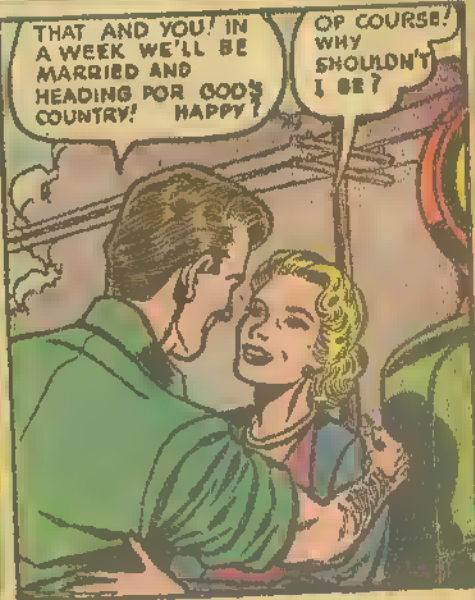
OUR WEDDING DAY WAS ONLY A WEEK AWAY! BUT IT WAS THE LIFE WE PLANNED FOR US THAT CAUSED MY CONFLICT!

HONEY, THE RANCH IN WYOMING IS OURS! I MADE THE DOWN PAYMENT AND SIGNED THE PAPERS TODAY!

THAT'S FINE, PAUL! IT --- IT'S JUST WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED!

THAT AND YOU! IN A WEEK WE'LL BE MARRIED AND HEADING FOR GOD'S COUNTRY! HAPPY!

OF COURSE! WHY SHOULDN'T I BE?



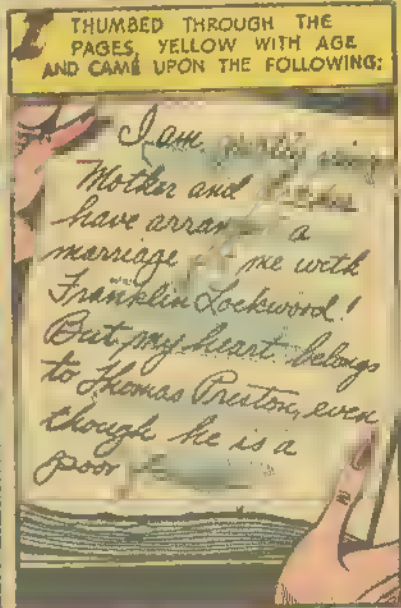
BUT I WASN'T BEING TRUTHFUL! THE THOUGHT OF LEAVING EVERYTHING BEHIND AND LIVING ON A FORSAKEN PRAIRIE FILLED ME WITH FOREBODINGS! THEN I MET STAN HAINES! WHY HADN'T FATE BEEN KIND ENOUGH TO LET ME FALL IN LOVE WITH HIM?



YET, I WAS SORELY TEMPTED!



EVEN WHEN, A FEW DAYS LATER, I WENT TO THE ATTIC TO GET A TRUNK AND START PACKING MY THINGS, I HAD MISGIVINGS!



DIARY LOVES

READ ON AND PIECED TOGETHER A STORY OF HEARTBREAK, OF HARDSHIP, AND OF UNDYING DEVOTION!

BUT FATHER, DON'T MY OWN WISHES MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU? I DON'T WANT TO MARRY FRANKLIN LOCKWOOD! I LOVE TOM PRESTON!

PRESTON! PAH! THE PRESTONS NEVER AMOUNTED TO TWO WHITS!

BUT THE LOCKWOODS ARE PEOPLE OF MEANS! FRANKLIN COMES FROM A FINE FAMILY! HE'D BE A SON-IN-LAW TO BE PROUD OF! I KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR MY DAUGHTER!

THAT'S RIGHT, MARY! FATHER KNOWS BEST!

TOM, TOM! HOW CAN THEY DO THIS TO US? I WISH, I COULD DIE!

THE DIARY RECORDS THAT SHE MET TOM ONCE AGAIN UNDER THE LILAC BUSHES AND THAT IT WAS A TENDER AND TEARFUL FAREWELL!

TOM! I HAD TO SEE YOU JUST ONCE MORE BEFORE MY WEDDING!

I GOT YOUR NOTE AND CAME HERE AS YOU SAID! BUT IT REALLY ISN'T RIGHT!

BEING WITH YOU IS ALWAYS RIGHT TO ME! I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN GO ON WITHOUT YOU! WHAT WILL YOU DO?

I DECIDED TODAY! THERE'S NEW LAND BEING OPENED IN THE OKLAHOMA TERRITORY! I'M GOING OUT THERE AND STAKE A CLAIM! I HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

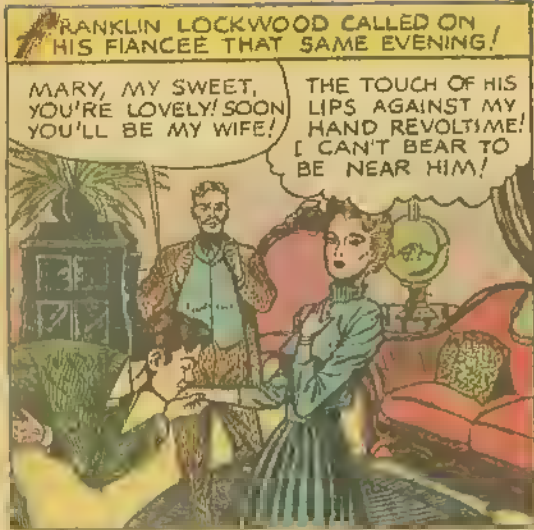
AND I'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN! DARLING, TAKE ME WITH YOU!

I'D LIKE THAT MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD! BUT YOU MUST ABIDE BY YOUR PARENTS' WISHES, MARY! AND THEY'RE RIGHT--I HAVE NOTHING TO OFFER!

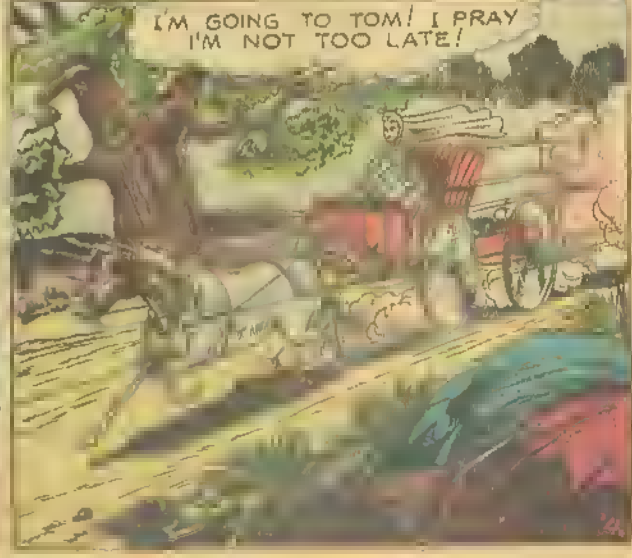
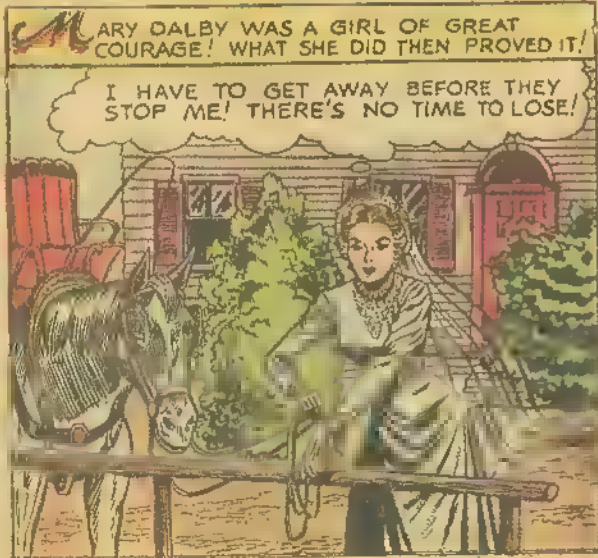
GOOD-BYE, MY DEAREST! I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU!

OH, TOM! SOBE! IT'S WRONG--ALL WRONG! I BELIEVE MY HEART WILL BREAK!

DIARY LOVES



GRAND-MA'S WEDDING DAY ARRIVED! SHE WROTE THAT SHE TRIED TO BE GAY TO CONCEAL HER ANGUISH!



DIARY LOVES

MARY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I RAN AWAY FROM MY WEDDING! DON'T LEAVE WITHOUT ME! WE'LL GO TO OKLAHOMA TERRITORY TOGETHER!

BE SURE OF WHAT YOU'RE DOING MY DEAR! IT'LL BE A HARD LIFE!

I'LL BE WITH YOU! THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS! NOTHING ELSE!

AND THAT'S HOW THEY BEGAN THEIR LIFE TOGETHER---HEADING WEST IN A COVERED WAGON

THEY STOPPED AT A RECTORY THAT DAY AND WERE MARRIED TO SHARE THEIR JOYS AND SORROWS "FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE!"



DO YOU, MARY OALBY, TAKE THIS MAN TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED HUSBAND?

I DO!

MY DARLING! I HOPE YOU'LL NEVER REGRET THIS! I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!

IT WAS A LONG, HARD JOURNEY BEFORE THEY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION BUT ON APRIL 22, 1889 THEY WERE LINED UP WITH THE OTHERS --- READY TO MAKE THE DASH INTO THE NEW LAND!

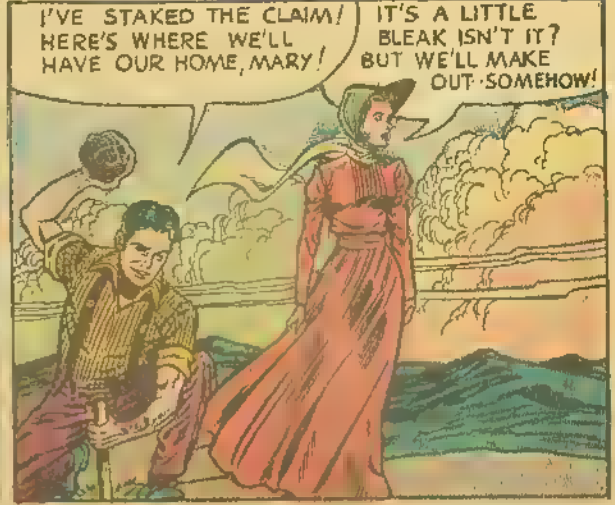
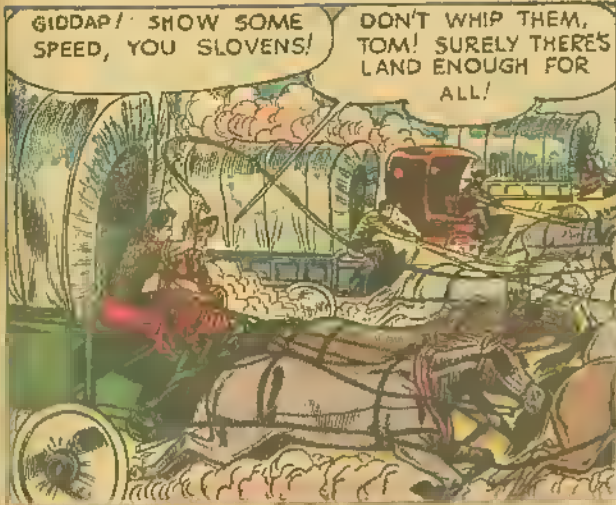
THIS IS IT! FIRST THERE GETS FIRST CHOICE!

IT'S THE CHANCE OF A LIFE - TIME! WHAT DO WE HAVE TO LOSE?

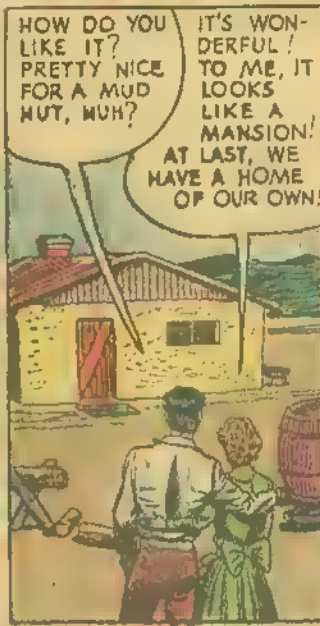
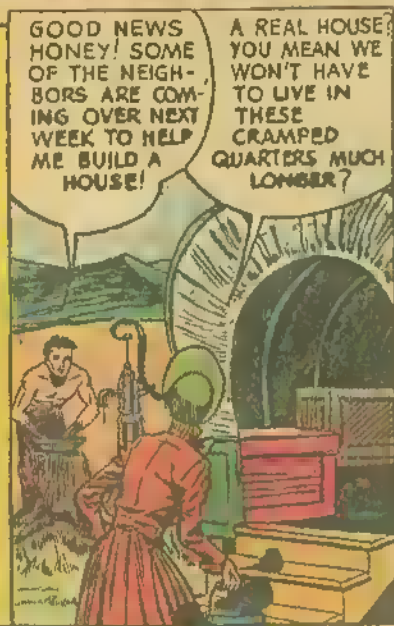
ON YOUR MARK GET SET! YOU'RE OFF!

LET'S GO!

BANG



THEY WERE CALLED "SOONERS" THOSE PEOPLE WHO POPULATED THAT GOVERNMENT LAND! AND LIFE WASN'T EASY! FOR A LONG TIME, THEY LIVED IN THE COVERED WAGON!



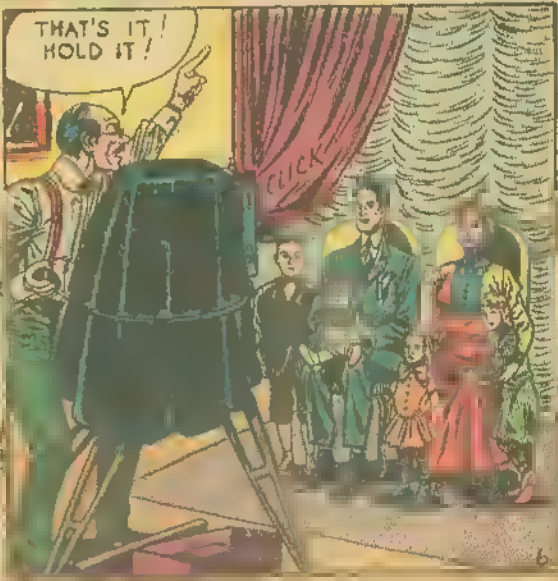
LATER ON, GRANDMA DEVOTED AN ENTIRE PAGE IN HER DIARY TO A LETTER SHE RECEIVED FROM HOME!

I was so happy today that I cried. A letter came from mother and father, the first I had. I had written to tell them about the baby. They have forgiven me and are coming for a visit.

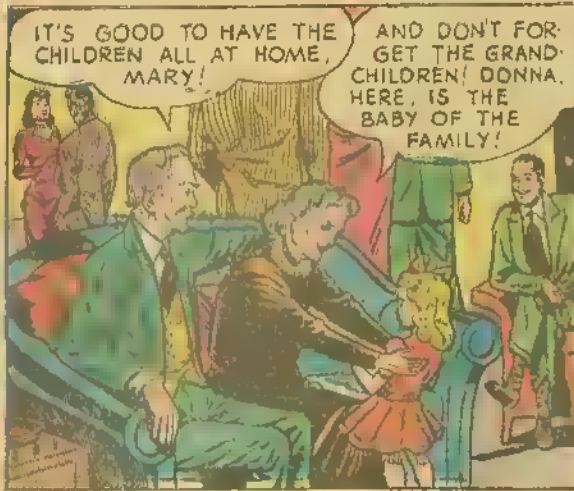
TIME PASSED AND BOTH GRANDPA AND OKLAHOMA PROSPERED! HE BUILT A BIG FRAME HOUSE FOR MARY! AND A TOWN GREW AROUND THEM! SHE WAS NO LONGER LONELY!



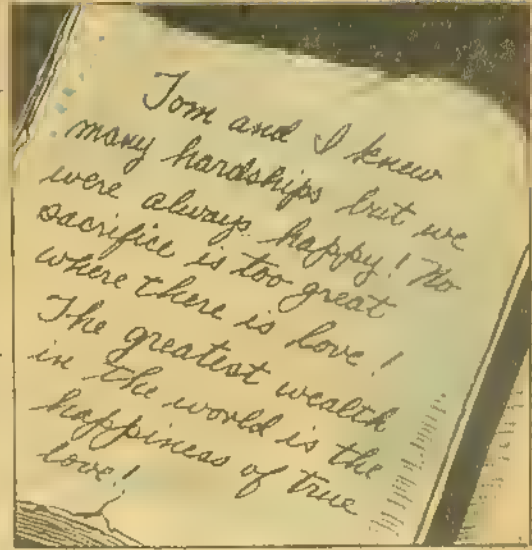
SHE WROTE ABOUT THE TIME THEY SAT FOR A FAMILY PORTRAIT! I REMEMBER HAVING SEEN THE PICTURE IN OUR ALBUM! IT WAS 1902! THE BABY IS MY DAD!



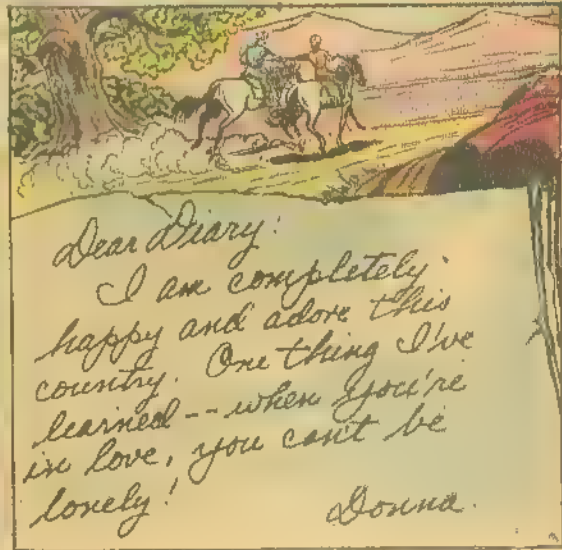
REMEMBER, TOO, THE GOLDEN WEDDING DAY SHE MENTIONS! I WAS EIGHT!



MARY AND TOM, MY GRANDMA AND GRANDPA ARE GONE NOW! BUT THERE WAS ONE ENTRY IN HER DIARY THAT SEEMED TO BE WRITTEN THERE JUST FOR ME.



A FEW DAYS LATER, PAUL AND I WERE MARRIED AND LEFT AT ONCE FOR OUR RANCH HOME IN WYOMING!



THE BOLD APPROACH

RAILWAY stations have always held a strange appeal for me, especially the giant terminals of great cities. I love to stand and watch the throngs of people rushing to trains or the masses of them crowding through a gate after one has arrived! To see their good-byes and hellos and try to imagine what's back of each little human drama.

That's the way I was, just standing there and staring, when this whole thing happened. My boss had asked me to stop by on my way home with regard to some reservations and, my business accomplished, I gave in to my favorite pastime of looking on! It never occurred to me that anyone would notice the small spectator in the simple suit and the hat with a feather and a veil!

Suddenly I was swept off my feet, grabbed up by strong masculine arms, and kissed so hard that my head swam! It all happened so fast that I was speechless! He put me down and I looked up into the face of a handsome young soldier, a total stranger to me, and I didn't say a word. I just stood there, dumb with astonishment!

"Say, aren't you glad to see me?" he asked. "You haven't even—wait a minute! Have I made a mistake? Are you or aren't you Amanda?"

"I guess you've made a mistake, all right," I answered, getting my voice back. "I'm certainly no Amanda. My name's June Jarvis!"

"Omigosh! Can you ever forgive me?" he apologized. "My buddy wrote that his . . . or . . . his sis would meet me here. Said she'd be wearing a hat with a feather and a veil. I was always sweet on the kid only I haven't seen her for several years!"

"I understand," I assured him. But I really didn't. That was certainly a meaningful kiss to be giving to somebody he hadn't seen for years and didn't even recognize! At least, it had the effect on me of causing the blood to tingle in my veins and creating an immediate jealous dislike for Amanda.

"You'd better start looking around for her," I suggested. But as we looked at the swarming

crowd, it appeared that practically every woman in the place was wearing a hat with a feather and a veil.

"No use," he concluded. "And I haven't the vaguest notion how to reach her! Guess I'll just have to do the town by myself unless you'll go with me!"

I tried to appear reluctant but I wasn't. "I'll go," I finally said, "but maybe first you'd better tell me your name!"

It was Dick Reed! And so Dick and I, after our strange meeting, went out for a wonderful evening. As I wrote later in my diary:

Dear Diary,

I have another date with Dick for tomorrow. I can't quite get the pitch on Amanda. He doesn't seem a bit worried about not meeting her. And, frankly, I'm glad. The whole situation has been fun and romantic and I like him more than a lot.

That was Friday night and Dick had a three-day pass. We spent an exciting, rapturous weekend in what turned out to be a whirlwind romance. We had both fallen happily in love and before the three days were over, he had proposed.

There was no doubt about my answer. Only one thing still puzzled me and I had to find out about it before I could feel completely easy.

"Darling," I asked him, "what about Amanda? Did you think you were in love with her? You hadn't seen her in years and it seems strange—"

That slick con-iver! Do you know what he said?

"I'll confess—there isn't any Amanda! But I saw you standing there and you seemed to be the girl I'd always been looking for! I had to meet you some way and that was as good as any!"

Dear Diary,

Dick says that in the Army they're taught to use the bold approach. He did and it worked. We're soon to be married. I owe it all to Amanda.

The Snob

I, Maggy Holmes,

should be happy! I have everything any girl could desire! I, Mono Mason, one of Hollywood's biggest and most glamorous stars, have just announced my engagement to Dobbs Crane III, only son of one of San Francisco's wealthiest families! He doesn't know that Mono Mason is a fake! That she's only a poor girl named Maggy Holmes, who comes from the wrong side of the tracks, and didn't know a bouillon cup from a demitasse until one short year ago---

CHRIS! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO COME TO MY ENGAGEMENT RECEPTION!

I ONLY WANTED TO SEE IF YOU WERE HAPPY, MONA!

Today is the big day...I leave for Hollywood ---

CHOKES YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, MAGGY!

GOODBY, MA! HOPE YOU AND PA'LL BE ABLE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT ME! WHEN I'M A BIG STAR I'LL SEND FOR YOU, AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORK AGAIN!

YOU TWO BETTER STOP SNIFFIN' AND SOBBIN', OR MAGGY'LL MISS HER TRAIN!

I'M COMING, PA!

1951
Diary

It still doesn't seem true to Maggy Holmes on her way to Hollywood to become a movie star. Ma and Pa will be proud of me when I make good! I shall never be sorry they gave me their savings to enable me to make this trip.

WHY, THE VERY IDEA! YOU'VE BEEN READING EVERYTHING I'VE WRITTEN!



YES! INTERESTING LITTLE STORY TOO, MAGGY! BUT OLD HAT!

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

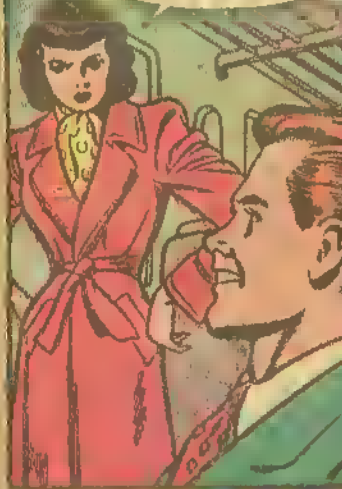
YOU'RE PROBABLY THE TEN-THOUSANDTH GIRL WHOSE HARD-WORKING PARENTS SACRIFICED ALL THEIR SAVINGS SO THAT SHE COULD GET A BREAK IN HOLLYWOOD. MAY I ASK YOU HOW YOU INTEND TO GO ABOUT BECOMING A STAR?



W-WHY, I REALLY HADN'T THOUGHT-- I THOUGHT SO! WELL, I'LL TELL YOU HOW! YOU'LL SPEND DAYS SITTING NEXT TO A TELEPHONE THAT'LL NEVER RING, AND YOUR NIGHTS CRYING ON THE HARD, LUMPY MATTRESS OF YOUR CHEAP BOARDING-HOUSE BED! WHEN YOUR MONEY FINALLY RUNS OUT, YOU WILL--



I'VE HEARD ENOUGH FROM YOU, MISTER! SUPPOSE YOU GO BACK TO READING YOUR BOOK, OR WHATEVER IT WAS YOU WERE DOING BEFORE YOU STARTED INTERFERING IN MY AFFAIRS!



NOW, DON'T GET SORE, MAGGY! I WAS JUST TELLING YOU WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU HADN'T MET ME! BUT CHRIS RANGALL HASN'T BEEN A HOLLYWOOD AGENT ALL THESE YEARS FOR NOTHING! I CAN TELL GOOD MATERIAL WHEN I SEE IT! SUPPOSE WE TALK ABOUT IT IN THE DINER OVER A COUPLE OF GOOD FAT BREAKS!



WELL--

I soon discovered that Chris' seeming impudence was only a cover-up for a real interest in me and my career! I had never met anyone who could talk so fast! He was different from the stuttering farm boys back in Winona!

YOU SEE, HONEY, BEAUTY IS A DRUG ON THE MARKET IN HOLLYWOOD! YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE AN ANGLE TO BE NOTICED THERE! AND I THINK I'VE GOT IT WHERE YOU'RE CONCERNED! PROMINENT SOCIALITE COMES TO HOLLYWOOD INCOGNITO TO START BRILLIANT CAREER AS AN ACTRESS! HOW DOES IT SOUND?



PROMINENT SOCIALITE-- ME? GASPS!



WHY NOT? OF COURSE YOU'LL NEED A LITTLE ALTERING-- BUT I'LL TEACH YOU! I KNOW ALL THE ROPES! THE FIRST THING WE'LL DO IS CHANGE YOUR NAME! WE'LL CALL YOU MONA! MONA MASON! HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

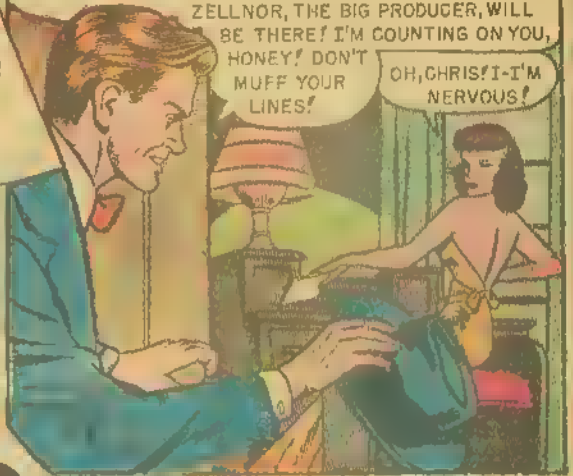
IT SOUNDS WONDERFUL-- BUT HOW WILL I EVER CONVINCE ANYBODY?

YOU WANT TO BE AN ACTRESS, DON'T YOU? WELL, THIS IS YOUR FIRST, AND MOST IMPORTANT ROLE! PUT IT OVER, AND THE REST WILL BE EASY!



I've never wanted so hard in all my life! I've been learning to walk, learning to talk, learning to act like Mona. Heaven, what a girl, who was presented at court last year, whose parents are travelling abroad, whose brother is a member of a polo-playing set! And, above all, who has no intention of crashing the monna! Chris says I'm better-perfect in my part! I hope so because Ma and Pa's savings are running mighty low!

HURRY, MONA! JUMP INTO YOUR MOST EXPENSIVE BLACK DRESS AND PEARLS! I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO MEET SOME OF HOLLYWOOD'S MOST INFLUENTIAL PEOPLE AT A TEA I'M GIVING FOR YOU! DAVID ZELNOR, THE BIG PRODUCER, WILL BE THERE! I'M COUNTING ON YOU, HONEY! DON'T MUFF YOUR LINES! OH, CHRIS! I-I'M NERVOUS!



MONA, MY DEAR, I WANT YOU TO MEET DAVID ZELNOR, ONE OF THE BIGGEST AND MOST INFLUENTIAL PRODUCERS IN HOLLYWOOD! DAVE, THIS IS MISS MASON OF NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS AND THE RIVIERA!



SO NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. ZELNOR!

TELL ME, MISS MASON-- DO YOU PLAN TO STAY IN HOLLYWOOD LONG?

HEAVENS, NO, MR. ZELNOR! I'M PLANNING TO FLY EAST NEXT WEEK! MY BROTHER CLINT IS PLAYING IN THE POLO MATCHES AND I PROMISED I'D BE THERE TO SEE HIM!



THAT'S A PITY, MISS MASON! IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYING SO, WITH YOUR LOOKS AND POISE AND CHARM, YOU'D BE A NATURAL IN THE MOVIES!

I'M NOT FLATTERED, MR. ZELNOR! THE GAUDY TINGEL OF THE CINEMA HAS NEVER APPEALED TO MY SIMPLE TASTES! IF I SHOULD EVER DECIDE TO ENTER THE ACTING PROFESSION, IT WILL BE THROUGH THE LEGITIMATE THEATRE!



This was my first chance at my new role, and I played it to the hilt! I prayed Mr. Zelnor hadn't detected the chattering of my teeth or the knocking of my knees! Mr. Zelnor was very important to our plans--he was the fish we were angling for!

WAS I ALL RIGHT, CHRIS? ALL RIGHT, MONA? YOU WERE I HOPE I DIDN'T OVERDO IT!

SUPERB! THE MORE YOU INSULT HOLLYWOOD, THE BETTER THEY LIKE YOU! THE ONLY TIME THEY'LL RUN AFTER ANYTHING IS WHEN THEY THINK THEY CAN'T GET IT! YOU CAN TAKE IT FROM ME, YOU'LL HAVE A JUICY CONTRACT BY THE END OF THE WEEK!



OH, CHRIS! I OWE IT ALL TO YOU! YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S WONDERFUL, MONA! YOU KNOW, DARLING, I'M BECOMING VERY FOND OF YOU!



My heart leaped suddenly, poised in mid-air for a moment, then resumed its rhythmic beat! Chris could do that to me! But, with the whole world to conquer before me I wasn't yet ready to surrender--even to him!

LADIES! GENTLEMEN!
PLEASE! MISS
MASON WILL ANSWER
ALL YOUR
QUESTIONS
AT A PRESS
CONFERENCE--
IN DUE
TIME!

May 5th: What a whirl we
lived in these last few
months! Press confer-
ces, fittings, beauticians-
to say nothing of work-
ing on the set from 6
in the morning to 6 at
night! Who says the
life of a movie star is
easy? But I don't care, I
love it! Mona Mason,
society girl, has become
a part of me! I am
Mona Mason! I never
woud anyone but Mona
Mason!

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a bright yellow strapless dress, is seated on a wooden bench. She is looking upwards with a slight smile. Behind her, a man with glasses and a mustache, wearing a blue suit, stands with his hands clasped. The background shows a doorway with the word 'PHARMASOR' written on it.

I stifled
an impulse
to ask ex-
citedly what
it would be
about--but
Mono Mason
must never
be enthusi-
astic about
anything!
Mono Mason
must be
bored--
blase!

SOME OTHER TIME, DAVE! I MUST TAKE MY NAP NOW!

YOU RICH SOCIETY GIRLS! WHAT YOU NEED ARE A COUPLE OF HARD KNOCKS!

SCRIPT

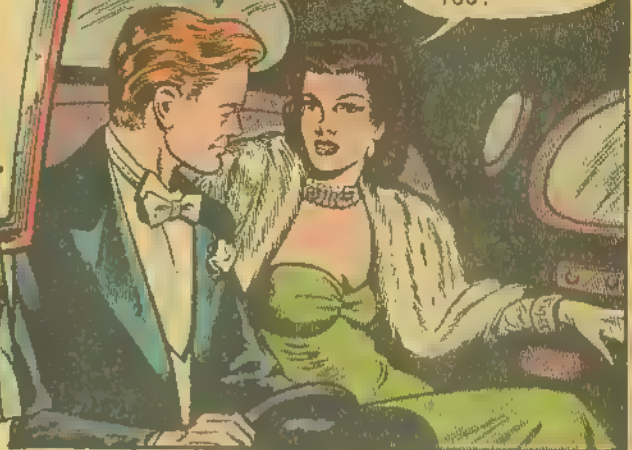
CAN YOU BEAT THAT? ZELNOR STANDS ON HIS
HEAD TO PUT A SOCIETY GIRL FROM THE BLUE
BOOK UNDER CONTRACT--THEN THE FIRST THING
HE DOES IS GIVE HER THE PART
OF A POOR, WORKING
GIRL! WELL, THAT'S
HOLLYWOOD!

September 10th!
I'm writing this in my new home in Beverly Hills - complete with tennis court and swimming pool! It's a beautiful house, big and grand! Much grander than the one Chris owns, a few doors away!

MISS MASON--MR. RANDALL IS DOWNSTAIRS WAITING TO TAKE YOU TO THE PREMIERE!

WELL, MONA, **HEARTS UNDAUNTED** OUR BIG OPENS TONIGHT, AND A NEW STAR WILL BE BORN! THIS IS YOUR BIG NIGHT!

NIGHT, CHRIS! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU!



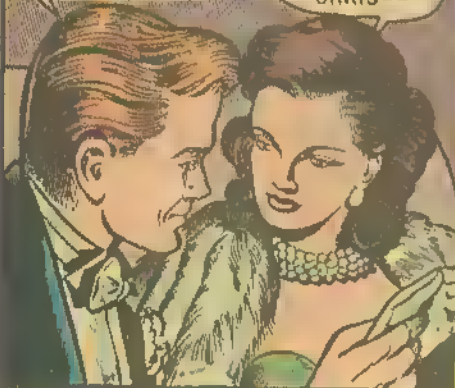
I WANT US ALWAYS TO DO EVERYTHING TOGETHER! MONA, YOU MUST HAVE GUESSED BY NOW--I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU DARLING! I WANT TO MARRY YOU!

CHRIS--
CHRIS--

For one wild, sweet, delirious moment I unleashed my soul! It would be so easy to say yes to Chris! He was everything my quivering heart--my pulsating blood was crying for! But my head had other plans for Mona Mason! Plans that did not include Chris Randall! I wrapped up my heart again--

I--I'M SORRY, CHRIS-- IT WOULDN'T WORK OUT!

BUT WHY NOT, MONA? YOU LOVE ME! I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES!



Before the picture was half over, I knew I was a success! I tried to be nonchalant about Dave Zellner's enthusiasm!

YOU'RE COLOSSAL, MONA! THEY'RE EATING IT UP!

DO YOU THINK SO, DAVE? IT'S NOT HARD TO CAPTURE THE FANCIES OF THOSE POOR SIMPLE SOULS!

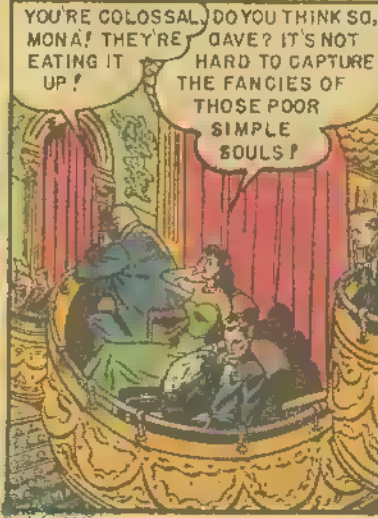
THERE'S A YOUNG MAN WHO WANTS TO MEET YOU AFTER THE SHOWING! DOBBY GRANE OF SAN FRANCISCO! SHALL I BRING HIM OVER?

I could hardly conceal my eagerness! I had often read about Dobbs Grane III in the society columns! He was the only son of one of San Francisco's oldest and richest families! I knew now why I had rejected Chris! Mona Mason had to have the best--the very best!

How could I explain to Chris that Mona Mason was just beginning to try her wings? That she wanted to sever all connections with the past and forget all about Maggy Holmes!

WORLD PREMIERE MONA MASON HEARTS UNDAUNTED PRODUCTION

PLEASE, CHRIS! I'D RATHER NOT TALK ABOUT IT JUST NOW!



DIARY LOVES

I didn't see much of the rest of the picture! I was thinking-- scheming! By the time it was over, I had made up my mind that I would marry Dobbs Crane III! It didn't matter that I had not yet met him --that I might not love him!

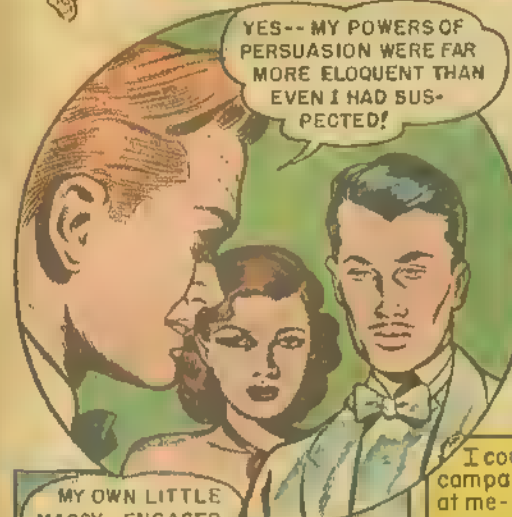


YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, MONA!
HE'S HALF IN LOVE WITH ME ALREADY! WHEN I'M MRS. DOBBS CRANE III OF KNOB HILL -- MONA MASON WILL BECOME A REALITY, AND MAGGY HOLMES CAN BE BURIED!

It wasn't hard to get Dobby to propose! From the first moment I could twist him around my little finger! It was all so easy--too easy! Because of Mona Mason's social background, his family received me with open arms! My engagement reception was the swankiest affair Hollywood had ever seen! Everything was going smoothly, until --



DOBBY--I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY AGENT AND BEST FRIEND! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO PERSUADED MONA TO LEAVE HOME AND FAMILY FOR A CAREER IN HOLLYWOOD!



YES-- MY POWERS OF PERSUASION WERE FAR MORE ELOQUENT THAN EVEN I HAD SUSPECTED!

Chris had a way of striking where it hurt the most! I looked up at him, about to make an angry retort! But the words froze on my lips as my heart constricted--seemed to stop--then began to pound frenziedly! No! No! It couldn't be true--it couldn't be!



LOOK, PA! THERE'S OUR MAGGY!
COME BACK HERE, YOU TWO!

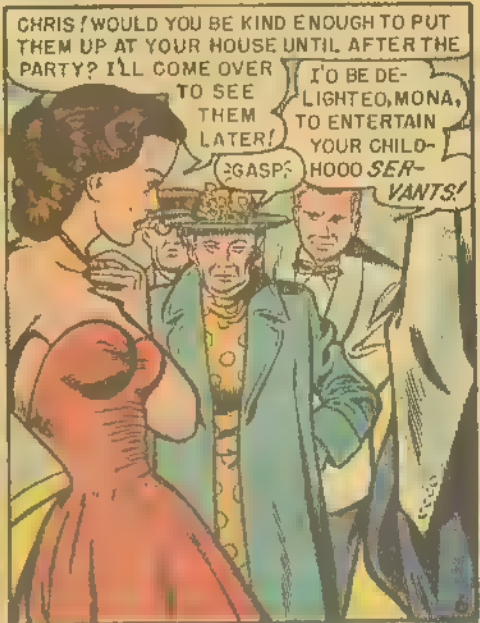
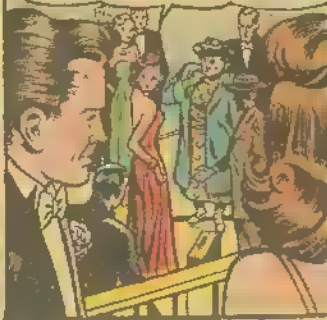


MY OWN LITTLE MAGGY--ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED!

WHERE IS HE, MAGGY? I WANT TO MEET THE LUCKY FELLOW!

I could feel the whole company gazing curiously at me--questioningly--amused! I thought fast! It might not be too late to bluff my way out of this!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SMYTHSON! THESE PEOPLE ARE-- OLD SERVANTS OF MINE! THEY WERE IN MY FATHER'S EMPLOY WHEN I WAS A CHILD!



CHRIS! WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO PUT THEM UP AT YOUR HOUSE UNTIL AFTER THE PARTY? I'LL COME OVER TO SEE THEM LATER!

I'D BE DELIGHTED, MONA, TO ENTERTAIN YOUR CHILDHOOD SERVANTS!

DIARY LOVES

I had put it over! In a few minutes, the party resumed without anyone realizing I had just had the narrowest escape in my life! But the rest of the evening was a nightmare, and I could scarcely wait until it was over before I ran over to Chris's house!



WHERE ARE THEY, CHRIS? WHERE ARE MY PARENTS?

DO YOU WANT TO SEE THEM, MONA?



OF COURSE I WANT TO SEE THEM! I HAVE TO SEND THEM BACK TO THE FARM AT ONCE! DO THEY WANT TO SPOIL EVERYTHING?

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT WAS HOW YOU FELT--



FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING WORTH SAVING IN YOU, MONA! SOME LITTLE PART OF MAGGY HOLMES LEFT UNTOUCHED UNDER THAT GLOSSY VENEER! BUT I WAS WRONG! FORGET ABOUT YOUR FOLKS, MONA! I'LL SEE THAT THEY DON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--

WHY WON'T CHRIS UNDERSTAND? SOBE I STILL LOVE MY PARENTS! I JUST CAN'T LET EVERYBODY KNOW WHO THEY ARE! SOBE DOBBY WOULD NEVER MARRY ME IF HE KNEW THE TRUTH! SOBE SOBE

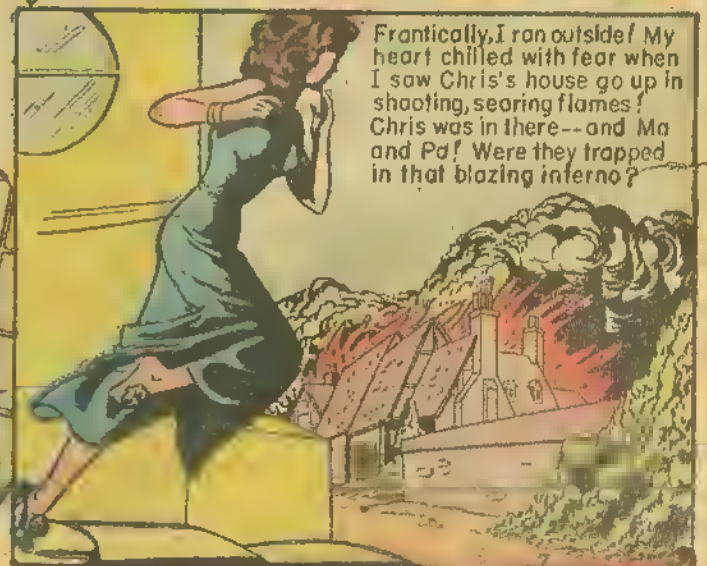


I looked in the mirror. What I saw was Mona Mason, beautiful, hard, smooth and shining-- a stranger to me! For the first time my determination wavered! I was no longer sure I was going in the right direction!



I'M TIRED! EVERYTHING WILL LOOK BETTER IN THE MORNING AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!

WHAT'S THAT? A FIRE!!



Frantically, I ran outside! My heart chilled with fear when I saw Chris's house go up in shooting, searing flames! Chris was in there-- and Ma and Pa! Were they trapped in that blazing inferno?



CHRIS! THANK GOD YOU'RE SAFE! MY MOTHER AND FATHER! WHERE ARE THEY?
I THOUGHT THEY WERE FOLLOWING ME OUT, BUT THEY'RE STILL IN THERE! I'M GOING BACK!



CHRIS! WAIT! I'M GOING WITH YOU!



THEY'VE GONE INSIDE! THEY'LL NEVER COME OUT ALIVE!

I HEARD HER SAY HER FOLKS ARE IN THERE!

ONLY A MIRACLE CAN SAVE THEM!

Inside there was nothing but dense, black smoke billowing around us! The acrid smell filled my nostrils, stung my eyes, pressed down on my lungs until I reeled and gasped for breath!



MA! PA! SCOUGH SCOUGH WHERE ARE YOU?

STEADY, KID! WE'LL FIND THEM!



IT'S NO USE! SCOUGH! WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM IN THIS SMOKE! SCOUGH SCOUGH

Was I dreaming? No, that was my father's voice I heard—faint—filled with terror and despair!

The utter hopelessness of it all pressed down upon me! Chris—honest, loving, sincere—a good friend, and the man I loved! My mother and father—humble, kind, self-sacrificing—I had given them up! Thrown them away! And now it was too late! They'd never know how much I loved them—wanted them all!



HELP! HELP!

MONA! DID YOU HEAR THAT? MAYBE THERE'S STILL A CHANCE!

THEY'VE SAVED THEM! THEY'VE BROUGHT THEM OUT ALIVE!



Then everything went black, and I felt myself sinking, sinking--I kept hearing Chris calling to me, and I tried desperately to get through to him!

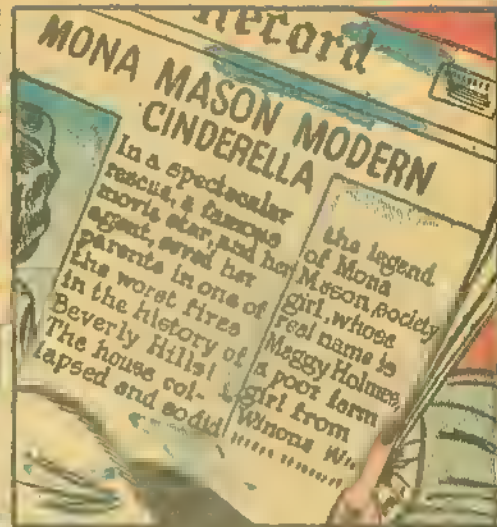
CHRIS! MA AND PA! ARE THEY ALL RIGHT?

THEY'RE FINE, MISS MASON! YOUR PARENTS WERE OVERCOME BY SMOKE, BUT THEY'LL RECOVER! MR.

RANDALL IS ALL RIGHT ALSO!



MONA! HAVE YOU SEEN THE PAPERS? IT'S SCANDALOUS!



Dobby was gone--my career ruined! But I didn't care. I wanted only the forgiveness of my parents--and another chance to win Chris's love.

WE'LL SUE THIS FILTHY TABLOID FOR EVERY CENT IT'S GOT! I'VE SUMMONED THE PRESS SO THAT YOU CAN DENY THIS FILTHY STORY!

I-I CAN'T DENY IT, DOBBY! IT'S TRUE!

WHAT? TRUE? YOU'VE MADE ME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF HOLLYWOOD! MY FAMILY WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO FACE THIS BLOW! YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT THIS WASHES US UP!

YES, DOBBY--THIS WASHES US UP!

CHRIS! CHRIS! SOBE IS IT TOO LATE? CAN YOU EVER LOVE ME AGAIN? SOBE



OH, CHRIS--I'VE BEEN A BLIND, NASTY LITTLE SNOB! BUT THAT'S ALL OVER! I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, DARLING!



I NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU, DARLING!



November 12th
Chris and I had a quiet wedding, with only my parents to give us their blessings. All instead of receiving my crown. Everything that had happened unfolded like all the pieces to my puzzle! Mona Mason is at last at peace with herself. She is over with Maggie Holmes Randall!

"Sally's Wedding is next month"

A STORY THAT TELLS
WHAT BROUGHT TOGETHER TWO
PEOPLE WHO MIGHT NEVER
HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE

LET'S face it: Sally was too shy (and too proud) to attract the kind of attention that flatters the female ego. Hers was a problem that has made so many girls and women suffer. To be on the sidelines, to share only in the crumbs instead of the social banquet is indeed hard to bear.

But that wasn't the worst of it. Every human being has the normal right to dream of "the right one for me". Not everyone, however, is willing to gain the spotlight by unusual behavior, or any



action that undermines one's dignity. That was Sally's dilemma. How to attract admirers . . . how to gain popularity without losing the respect of her friends and family.

ONE DAY, Sally learned about Dean Ross and his method of home-study piano playing. After twenty years as a music teacher, Dean Ross came to the conclusion that boring study and piano exercises were not necessary. He believed that most people wanted to play the piano to entertain themselves and their friends. They wanted to play popular music—tunes that could be sung and danced to. On that thought, Dean Ross developed a system that did away with the tiresome work. He made playing the piano the fun it should be.

Sally sent for the Dean Ross piano course that same day. When it arrived, she was delighted. It was so easy, so simple. It was a great thrill to be able to play a song with BOTH hands the very first day, using Dean Ross' patented Automatic Chord Selector. At the next party, Sally was ready. Without a word to anyone about the "magic-like" Dean Ross course, she sat at the piano and began to play!

At that moment a new world opened to Sally . . . a world of happiness and popularity that could never be taken from her. More than that, Sally's playing brought her to the attention of Jim. He turned out to be "Mr. Right". In fact, everything is so right, that all of Sally's friends are spreading the happy news: "Sally's wedding is next month".

YOU, TOO, can play piano with BOTH hands the very first day! Thousands have discovered how to play this fast, easy ABC way. That's a truly amazing fact when you consider that most people who take piano lessons give it up before they have learned to play a familiar melody. The

secret of the Dean Ross Piano Course is that you learn by playing familiar songs with both hands, immediately.

Of course, most beginners can learn to play a simple tune with the right hand. Then problem starts when they try to play the left hand accompaniment. And here is where the Dean Ross Course is better than all the others. All the mystery and disappointment has been removed from piano playing with the invention of the new, Patented, Dean Ross device: the Automatic Chord Selector. You simply place the Automatic Chord Selector on the piano and strike chords with your left hand AT ONCE! It's as though Dean Ross were sitting at your side, guiding your fingers.



U. S. Patent No. 2,473,222

Most people don't expect to become concert pianists. They simply want to play popular and familiar melodies for their own pleasure and to entertain their friends. All this is accomplished with the Dean Ross method . . . without the tiresome drills and boring exercises.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read notes and play any sheet music. You'll play songs everyone enjoys . . .

from 1311 Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you glide through the 30 lessons and 40 songs, each with a special Dean Ross play-at-once arrangement.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home, for the bargain price of just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness . . . Now you, too, can be the "hit" of every party . . . the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute. Send for the Dean Ross Complete Piano Course, including the Patented Automatic Chord Selector.

YOU HAVE 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands, or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep, in any event. You have nothing to lose . . . and popularity and fun to gain, so send for your course today from DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, Inc., Dept. C-206, 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. NOTE: If you send payment with your order, we will pay all postage charges. Same Automatic Chord Selector and Refund Offer, of course.

5

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